

AN EVELESS EDEN.

AN INSTITUTION FOR TEACHING THE BOYS.

In All Details of Life, Even to Cooking Their Food and Washing Their Clothes—A Visit to a Mississippi College.

STARKVILLE, Miss., January 27.—[Special.] Boys, boys everywhere, and not a single girl—nor a married one, either, nor an old woman, as for that matter.

Just houses and grounds full of uniformed boys, grown men, professors to teach them, and men cooks to prepare their food—not even a female housekeeper or washerwoman to be seen—at the Agricultural and Mechanical college of Mississippi. This institution is a mile from Starkville, and is beautifully situated amid green, rolling fields and woodlands. All the college buildings are placed in the center of the grounds, and the professors' houses surround them. The large brick building in the center contains the assembly hall, President Stephen D. Lee's office, the secretaries' office and the classrooms.

President Lee escorted me over the college, where the boys were pursuing their studies. As he opened each door it seemed that a regiment of boys arose to greet us, and after going through that college I felt as if I had met the whole male population of the United States. We entered Lieutenant Davis's classroom first, where he was carrying part of the junior class through a mathematical lesson. Lieutenant Davis is the United States officer sent to the college by the government to teach military tactics, and he also teaches mathematics and the use of field instruments needed by a farmer for practical surveying, leveling, etc.

In the next room Professor McGee was teaching a large class in algebra. Professor McGee was teaching his senior class English literature. After going through all the classes on the second floor we went to the third, where the industrial classes were telling about horticulture, stock, planting, reaping, etc. Professor McKay, of the horticulture department, was examining his class in regard to vegetables and fruits. The selling of had articles of this kind by farmers of the present might charitably be attributed to ignorance of what is really good, but the Mississippi farmer of the future will have no such excuse for selling sour apples and pithy radishes. He will know what good vegetables are and how to grow them.

A young negro in our presence made lucid discourses on the cucumber, from which we gained full information in regard to its cultivation and temperance, and found out that the best variety was the white spine. He did not, being a loyal vegetable student, tell of the harmful effects of an overdose of cucumber upon the parakeet, but we all know about that without studying horticulture. We heard the expert plant explained in the same way, and then repaired to the class room where Professor Fry was examining one-half of the freshmen class on stock. I found out the meaning of thoroughbred, cross, etc., and all about the form and feature and disposition of the Jersey, Devon, Holstein and other cows.

In this building were twenty rooms, and all filled with classes as we went through them. We stopped on the stairway going down to watch the boys change classrooms. It was done with perfect system and order, without any of the giggling that school girls of their age would have indulged in. By school girls I don't mean Industrial school girls. They never giggle.

On the chemical building's left hand is the college laboratory, class and lecture room. Professor Hutchinson, the state chemist, is in charge of this department. The first floor contained the laboratory, and the second floor all complete in appointments. In the class room the sophomore class were engaged in the study of analytical chemistry by the blow pipe analysis. These boys are taught in months by text books and six months by practical analysis by blow pipes, etc., and the result of this training enables to analyze and determine the composition of any substance, so that the country farmer will be cheated in buying grains and fertilizers.

To the left of this building spread out a vast area planted in fruit by the boys. Ten acres of strawberries bring in a good crop, and the college every spring, besides giving the boys as many as their hearty appetites desire. There are twelve acres each in peach and pear and apple trees, and a vineyard of ten acres without a single Eve to tempt the four hundred Adams. If Satan finds his way there, he'll have to bear all the blame of his own blackness.

Back of the chemical building is the Agricultural Experiment station of Mississippi. Upon January 27th, 1888, located this station at the A. and M. college and placed its management in the hands of its trustees. The object of this station is to conduct original researches or verify experiments on the physiology of plants and animals, their diseases, and the soil, and to make, against them, the chemical composition of plants, manures, soil, water, etc.

Professor S. M. Tracy, who directs this department, says that such an experiment station here gives more to the making of successful farming than weather can go against it, as more bad crops come from rust, smut, bad drainage, soil and fertilizers than any thing else.

He is now testing fertilizers to learn how to renovate exhausted soils with the least expense, and finds the cultivation of grasses for pasture the best mode.

Two hundred species of grass are grown successfully on this farm of one thousand nine hundred and forty-five acres. Upon this farm one thousand yards of tile drain was laid by the students last autumn, and they have so improved by their thorough knowledge of the art of agriculture comparative poor land as to make every acre bring forth a good crop.

Between the college building and the chemical laboratory is the large mess hall, where the boys file in to their meals every day by the resonant notes of a bugle. I was told that the students through this vast region given over to the supplying of food for hungry boys. All the science and love of the beautiful that can be taught to a boy cannot keep him from indulging in luxury.

The dining room was neat and attractive. The kitchen contained a larger range than the girls had and it was filled with pots and pans large enough to buy a common navy a good deal as good a dinner as growing boys could desire, and all the eatables were produced produced on their own with the exception of a few. There were pairs of sweet potatoes, and under the range to keep warm; there was a tremendous pot of boiled white peas and homemade bacon, another of rice and a whole roast pork. The chief cook stood stirring up the meal for muffins in a pan big enough for a sail boat. The farm supplies entirely the beef, butter and milk used on the tables, and makes a good supply of eggs by selling those products when the home demand is supplied. Above the hall are the debating rooms of the two college societies. There are two debating societies, and the subjects such as whether Bacon wrote Shakespeare, or who was the greatest man, George Washington or the duke of Wellington. They talk of the sowing and harvesting of grain, the planting and hoeing of cotton, how rust can be taken from the green leaves, and how man can stamp the destroying worm under his feet by means of some chemical discovery.

A hospital under the charge of Dr. Barr, and having as its nurse an experienced man from the charity hospitals of New Orleans is at a little distance back from the other buildings. Opposite the college building on the right is the great brick dormitory, containing one hundred and eight bed rooms, the library, museum, coal and linen rooms, the geological class rooms and writing rooms.

The museum on the basement floor contains specimens of all the agricultural productions of the state, and some interesting things in the form of fossils found near Starkville, among them the skeleton of a monstrous sea serpent. Fossils of twigs and stumps and Indians are frequently being dug up where these fossils were found. If a distinguished Mississippi wanted to be sure of a monument, he might go there and die, and leave it in his will that when petrified he be dug up and placed to mark his own grave. It would save squabbles and expense to the relatives who inherited his fortune.

All the specimens for the study of anatomy are contained in this museum. A novel de-

sign for the displaying of native woods was a large caken frame painted in leaves and wood shrubs and filled in with blocks of polished specimens, on which were exquisitely painted the leaves, flowers and fruit of the tree. This work was done by Miss McManus, of Mississippi.

The windows of Lieutenant Davis's quarters in this building were turned into hanging gardens of bloom. There were geraniums and roses and violets, mingled with twining vines and ferns. These flowers touched with a sense of the beautiful softness and refinement of true soldiers. General Lee himself is of this the most striking illustration in our southern land. A West Point man, trained from his boyhood in the hard discipline of a soldier, he had no time for the turn of mind that has taken hold of the plough of peace with which to lead his southern lands to victory. Which is the greatest height, the one he stood on twenty-five years ago, or that of today? He stretches out his strong hands over a land of peaceful, profitable labor? This great soldier of peace stands a noble figure against a background of southern life.

"Do any of the boys who come here fail to study well?"

"Yes, and the first offense they are reprimanded, the second it is done more severely, and the third time they are sent to a military discipline for punishment. They are compelled to tread a beat for three hours at a time. I've done some of the hours walking, but I tell you it gets pretty tiresome about the third hour."

"And you have to do all the field work yourself?"

"Yes, we do everything that common negro laborers do, ditch, drain, plough, hoe, everything in fact but pick the strawberries. That is done by a lot of negro women and children because the boys cultivate cotton."

"Working long enough at a time to get the berries ready for shipping?"

At the barn, Mr. Davis, the acting professor and superintendent of the farm, showed us all two hundred and forty tons of ensilage, made on the place, and the barn also contained quantities of hay and corn, harvested from the farm. This barn supplied the dry food for four hundred cattle, that grazed on the distant green fields. In the barn, for thoroughbred cattle, feeding stuffs are being tested for butter and beef making.

The test has been made only a short time, but Professor Fry thinks the cheapest food for making good beef is cotton seed meal and cotton seed.

To this barn, before daylight, the students who milk the cows repair with lantern and tin bucket. Imagine a row of brass-buttoned, uniformed boys kneeling humbly and saying the "Lord's Prayer." Here is a house for the farm wife of the future.

No more getting up at daylight and making fires and milking cows, while their husbands snore comfortably in their warm beds.

From the stable we passed to the first creamery ever established in the Gulf states. Since then a number of college graduates have since established one, and the creaming is done in different parts of the state.

This creamery is fitted up with the newest and best inventions for separating, churning and working cream into butter.

The milk is first put into a large tin receptacle and heated to the degree for churning; then it goes into the cream separator, which revolves sixty-five times a minute and is separated into butter and cream.

The butter is then put into a large tin receptacle and heated to the degree for churning; then it goes into the cream separator, which revolves sixty-five times a minute and is separated into butter and cream.

Everything imaginable in the way of new agricultural implements is to be found here, and the facilities for watering, draining, etc., are the best.

This college has done more solid good to the farmers and the state of Mississippi than any other ever established. It has advanced their ideas, given them new and improved methods, shown them their resources and what lay in the future of their country. As for the students, they are the men who are to make the stone pillars for the south to stand upon, and if such a school as this were founded in every southern state, it would not be long before the south would far exceed the north in wealth.

From the ground beneath the birth of such a school, from the soil of the south, and from it he sustained his God given life, it is the heroes of the past, from it must the heroes of the present make their names and fortunes.

Look to it, men of the south, and follow MAURICE ANDREWS.

Maurice Andrews.

The celebrated author, so highly esteemed by the women of America, says on pages 103 and 445 of her popular work: "Eve's Daughters; or, Common Sense for Maid, Wife and Mother."

"For the aching back—should it be slow in recovering its normal strength—AN ALCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER is an excellent comforter, combining the sensation of the sustained pressure of a strong warm hand with certain tonic qualities developed in the wearing. It should be kept over the seat of uneasiness for several days in obstinate cases, for perhaps a fortnight."

"For pain in the back wear an Alcock's Porous Plaster constantly, renewing as it wears off. This is an invaluable support when the weight on the small of the back becomes heavy and the aching incessant."

To the Invalid.

Existence without health is not a pleasure, but a burden. Many are sufferers today who would give up the world for health. Still they neglect the simplest means of recovery. It is very common, and by many regarded as productive of pain only and does not do any further harm. Piles are dangerous from loss of blood and complication of other diseases. Piles are dangerous, because they are dangerous, still further, because it is a symptom of rectal ulcer, which is deadly, for the reason it is so often not recognized, and when known, not producing much pain is nearly always neglected.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE.

The business man who has for years suffered from piles and constipation finds his digestion impaired, his sleep unrefreshing, his nervous system unbalanced, his manhood impaired and his mind continually to follow his avocation in life. He may think he is overworked; he may take medicine for dyspepsia, for indigestion or anything else he imagines the matter, but none will do good, for he is the victim of a serious rectal disease, which will, sooner or later, claim him as one of its victims.

The one happy wife or mother whose life was the joy of the household, who now feels as a burden bearer, who has tried to find relief from disease peculiar to her sex and failed. Why? Because they have been treated for something they never had. Many are victims of rectal ulceration and not, as they have been told, of hemorrhoids. Physicians are human, they make mistakes, may not be able to make a man with you. After trying for years without relief, I place it in your power to know what can be cured and restored to health and happiness. You may have some rectal troubles, it is causing so much trouble, I place it in your power to know whether such is the case, for to consult me costs you nothing, it may save your life. I do not go beyond the powers of man and claim to cure everything, but I am able by a plain common sense treatment to cure all such cases, as I use neither drugs nor cauteries, and all consultation, either personal or by correspondence, is free. To all who wish information I extend a cordial welcome to visit or write me. To the skeptic, I have this to say, for I have seen you may find you have made a mistake. Respectfully,

R. G. JACKSON, No. 427 1/2 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

IN 'SIXTY-FIVE.

BY OLIVER WATERS.

"O—oh! I know where's a grave."

"You do?"

"Yes, sir! I know where's a grave."

The tall man in yankee blue looked long and earnestly at the child. His face softened as he looked, and when he spoke again the troubled look was gone and he was actually smiling.

"I know where there are lots of graves," he said kindly, and then added presently, "and I know where there's a little bit of a girl with brown curls and brown eyes just like yours."

"Is she five years old?"

"Oh, he laughed, "she is just four years old."

"O—oh," gravely, "she must be a little bitty girl."

The tall man laughed heartily and the child smiled back at him.

"And you know where's a grave, eh?"

"Yes, sir. They digged it last night when they thought I was asleep. It was 'way late last night."

Then she stopped, frightened at the look on her companion's face.

"Don't be afraid. How did you know we were looking for a grave?"

"Oh, Ben said you'd all be looking for it today."

"Where is the grave, little one?"

"Up there by the barn. It's all covered up with peavines now, and you never could tell there was a grave there."

"Who did they bury?"

"It was just a yankee."

"Do you know who killed him?"

"My brother Ben killed him. Ben is a big fellow."

"Won't you go, and show me where the grave is?"

"Yes, sir, 'cause I'm going home anyhow. Do you know the short way to our house?"

"No, little one."

"Well, I do," proudly, "and I ain't near as old as you are."

A squad of soldiers in blue were coming down the road and the tall man waited for them, holding the child's hand in his own.

The soldiers halted, a few feet away and the sergeant saluted the tall man.

"Just come on with me, Farris."

"Are they going to the grave, too?" asked the child.

"Yes, you and I'll go on in front and they'll follow us."

If she had only looked up at the tall man's face she would have been frightened again, but she didn't look up. They walked on in silence for awhile.

"I'm real sorry—if you are a yankee, I know how sorry I'd be if Ben was to die—and that's the reason I'm sorry for you."

She looked up presently to see if he was crying, but he had brushed the tears away, and the child said nothing until they reached the fence.

"Now lift me over,"

He did so, and then climbing over he took her hand again.

"Now, right there's where it is," pointing to a heap of peavines at a corner of the barn.

They stopped and waited for the soldiers.

"Right there, Farris."

"Yes, sir—and not presumin', chaplain!"

"I'll stay right here."

The soldiers leaned their guns against the side of the barn and moved the heap of peavines. Then two of them brought a shovel each.

The tall man sat on a log near by, his face buried in one hand and the other arm around the child.

It was a shallow grave.

"Well, chaplain."

"Farris," without looking up.

"It's there, chaplain."

"Oh," whispered the child, as she caught sight of the corpse.

She threw both arms around her companion's neck and then nestled close to him and kissed him. A thought struck her suddenly, and she looked up.

"I'm going and tell Ben," she whispered.

"Where is Ben?" asked the chaplain in a low tone.

"At our house," she whispered again, "up stairs in the parlor room. He's going to run away tonight."

The tall man shuddered.

"It's terrible disgraced, chaplain," said the sergeant. "Shot in the back, too."

"Farris!" in an impulsive, ringing tone.

"Chaplain."

"Don't cry," interrupted the child pittingly, as she nestled back in his arms. "I'm so sorry. Please don't cry."

Putting one hand on either of the tall man's cheeks she raised his face and kissed him again.

"Don't cry. I'll come back after a while, now. Don't cry."

She ran off towards the house, and the chaplain looked after her, irresolute. The hard, set expression died away as he watched the child.

"God help me!" he moaned.

He buried his face in his hands again. The sergeant and his squad stood by in silence. They knew how the two brothers had loved each other.

"It's with the life of him as done it," remarked the sergeant in a low tone to a soldier near him.

The soldier nodded affirmatively.

A horse's hoofs were heard at the front gate of the big white house, and a second later they were clattering in a wild dash down the road from Shiloh to Fairburn.

"Wonder what that is," remarked a soldier.

Nobody answered, and the sound of the horse's hoofs grew fainter and fainter.

"Wonder why that little gal don't come back," said the sergeant presently.

Nobody answered. The chaplain could have answered, but he didn't.

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If you feel tired, weak, worn out or run down from hard work, by impoverished condition of the blood or low state of the system, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The peculiar tonifying and vitalizing qualities of this successful medicine are soon felt throughout the entire system, expelling disease, and giving quick, healthy action to every organ. It tones the stomach, creates an appetite, and rouses the liver and kidneys. Thousands who have taken it with benefit, testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla "makes the weak strong."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I have taken quite a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and must say it is one of the best medicines for giving an appetite, purifying the blood, and regulating the digestive organs that I ever heard of. It did me a great deal of good." Mrs. N. A. STANLEY, Canastota, N. Y.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for loss of appetite, dyspepsia and general languor. It did me a great deal of good, and I am now in good health and strength." J. W. WILKINSON, Quincy, Ill.

"I had salt rheum on my left arm three years, suffering terribly. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the salt rheum has entirely disappeared." H. M. MILLS, 71 French St., Lowell, Mass.

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"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with the best results. As a health invigorator and for general debility I think it superior to anything else." A. A. RIKER, Uxma, N. Y.

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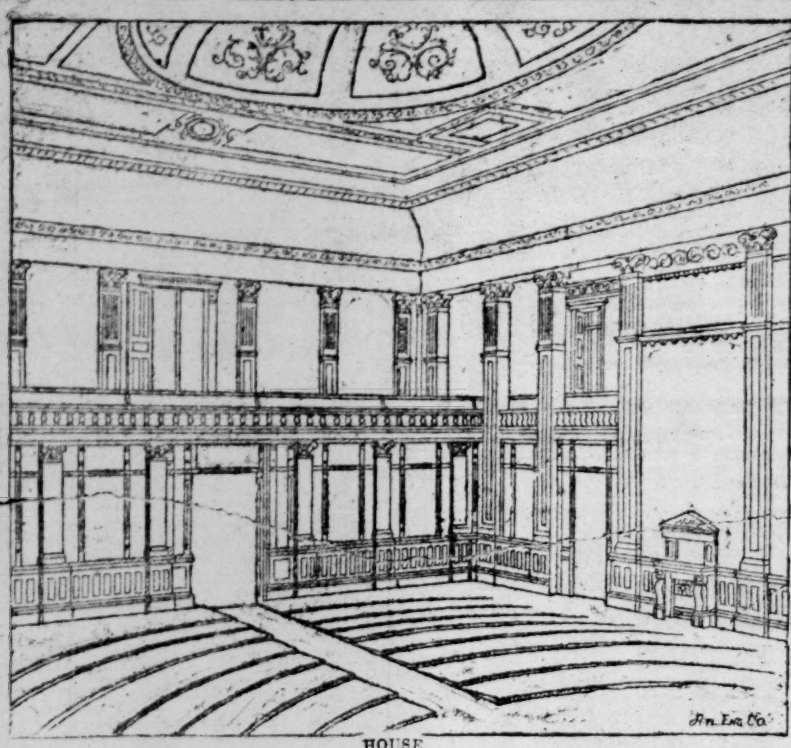
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MOVING THE CAPITOL TO ATLANTA.

When sixteen representatives of the six thousand inhabitants of Georgia met in a rude house at Savannah in 1751 to organize the first general assembly of this state, they hardly dreamed of the magnificent capitol which the legislature will occupy in July.

It had been only eighteen years since General Oglethorpe landed with one hundred and sixteen immigrants at Yamacraw, and with their little settlements in the wild home of the Indians, these pioneer legislators could hardly imagine that they were laying the



THE FIRST CAPITOL AFTER INDEPENDENCE. Foundations of a commonwealth such as Georgia is today, with a million and a half of people and three hundred and thirty millions of real property.

If old John Milledge, as he went into that little assembly, could have looked down the years and seen the house where his grandson will keep the library, or could have gazed up to the balcony above the dome and looked out upon Atlanta, and the railroads, he might not have made a more distinguished name, but he would have gone back to those pioneers with an enthusiasm that no hardships of those trying times could have abated.

Though we may not look on the new capitol as curiously as one of those pioneers would have done, we will find in it a great deal to interest and stir our enthusiasm.

Description of the Interior.

The picture of the capitol gives at a glance its form and the plan of the second floor shows the arrangement of the principal halls—the rotunda in the center, rising from the first floor 180 feet to the vault of the dome, and on either side of it the great lightshafts, one in the north and one in the south end. These great rectangular openings, 42x65 feet, rise from the first floor 25 feet above the roof, letting in a flood of light through their open courts and the corridors that surround them. On each floor about each lightshaft a fifteen-foot corridor runs all round between the rail and the walls, and the whole opening from wall to wall is 72x95 feet and 85 feet high. The halls and corridors on the first and second floors are paved with white marble, and the grand staircase where it rises from the center of the court on the first floor to the second is thirteen feet wide from curb to curb, with white marble steps 17 inches wide and 13 feet long. The rails on either side are of iron and rise from heavy iron newel posts, five feet high and two feet across the top. The opening is surrounded by fourteen large iron columns rising from the first floor to the roof.

The first floor is occupied by the executive department and state house officers. The second has the house over the main entrance in the west portico, the senate in the east portico, the state library in the north, and the supreme court room with its library and clerk's office in the south end. Of the intervening rooms, five are set apart for the supreme court judges, one for the president of the senate, one for the speaker of the house, two for the clerk and secretary, and the remaining ten or twelve for committee rooms. The third floor has thirty-one committee rooms.

To get a good idea of the building and its appointments you will go in at the main entrance on the Washington street side. The door admits you to an entrance hall 40 feet wide and 60 long, paved with white marble, and in walking toward the rotunda you go between two rows of big columns that support

the floor of the house of representatives. On each side of the hall is a large opening, six by ten feet, through which the plate glass gives a view into the school commissioner's office on the left and the secretary of state's department on the right.

Crossing a hall into the rotunda, you can stand on the prismatic lights in the center and see to every extremity of the building—to the north, south, east or west entrance, or to the vault of the dome 180 feet above you. The prismatic glass on which you are standing is sufficiently transparent to light the basement, but you cannot see through it, and you would do well to go down and see the heating and ventilating apparatus.

Three steel boilers, five feet in diameter and sixteen in length, located under the south entrance, furnish steam to heat the building and run the ventilator and pumps. From each sheet of steel used in the boilers a coupon was cut and bent double without a fracture. The boilers complete were tested with 150 pounds cold pressure to the square inch, though they will not have to carry over 15 to 40 pounds of steam. The steam is conducted to the radiators through pipes surrounded with asbestos, which prevents loss of heat and saves fuel.

A big Sturtevant fan, about ten feet in diameter, takes the fresh air from the basement windows on the west side and drives it through air ducts that run from end to end of the building under the floor. The ducts are eight feet wide and four feet high, walled with brick, and carry the fresh air to 100 radiators in different parts of the basement. Rising over the 20,000 square feet of heating surface the steam pipes of the radiators, the cold air is given a comfortable temperature before going into the flues that conduct it all through the building.

observer, particularly in the halls and corridors of the first floor. The massive wainscoting of pink marble three feet and four inches high forms a base of all the walls. It is broken every ten or twelve feet by heavier pilasters of the same material, all polished the last degree, and bordered on the floor by a strip of blue marble tile a foot wide.

It is interesting to know that the Georgia marble in tiles and wainscoting has a surface of near an acre and a half and cost about twelve thousand dollars more than the amount sent to Indiana for the Onitine limestone in the exterior.

THE PRINCIPAL HALLS. The hall of the house of representatives is 70 feet wide, 85 feet long and 43 feet high, with a gallery capable of accommodating four or five hundred people. It is finished in cherry with a wainscoting six feet high next the lobby and about seven and a half feet high on the west side where the floor is depressed fourteen inches. The rich colors of the fresco give the room an appearance of magnificence. The walls are painted a dull red in keeping with the cherry finish and the pilasters are a darker shade. The frieze and capitals are in colors varying from a rich dark red to gilt, old gold and buff with a delicate tracery of antique blue. Above the cornice is another tracery of delicate blue figures and above that the cornice of the roof is a mass of gilt stars and spears. The ceiling is broken into panels by heavy girders. The panels are antique blue ornamented with silver figures and the girders are painted in rich, darker colors.

The painting in the senate is in keeping with the white oak finish and the colors of the fresco, rich and beautiful beyond description, and less toward the gorgeous than those of the house. Around the house are the cloak room on the left, the clerk's room on the right and the lobby on the rotunda side. The senate has no lobby, but is flanked on either side by beautifully frescoed rooms for the president, secretary and clerk room. Next to the president's room is another handsomely frescoed

apartment, probably to be used by the speaker of the house. The state library takes up the whole north end, extending from the second floor to the roof, and is 180 feet long and 28 feet wide. In the ends of the room there are upper floors, each 35 by 40 feet, reached by spiral stairways, so the total floor space is 290 feet long by 28 feet wide. The room is finished in cherry and frescoed in colors, somewhat similar to those of the house.

The supreme courtroom, 40 by 48 feet and 22 feet high, is finished in white oak and frescoed in a style of quiet magnificence somewhat similar to that in the senate chamber. The adjoining library has a balcony and spiral stairway. The judges' rooms just across the hall on the west side are large and elegantly frescoed.

The committee rooms on this floor, like those on the third, are finished in yellow pine and kalsomined. The thirty-one rooms above are of various sizes to suit large and small committees.

UP TO THE LANTERN. The view from the lantern balcony above the dome is well worth climbing for. There are about 300 steps from the third floor to the balcony and when you get to the top step you are 295 feet above the ground. The cyclorama spreads out before you on all sides for forty or fifty miles. On a clear day Stone Mountain seems not more than five miles away and Kennesaw is almost as near. Away off to the north you can see a mountain that appears to be twice as far as Kennesaw, and away beyond it is the dim outline of some foot hills of the Blue ridge. In every direction the ground slopes away and Clark university is on an apparently the highest point in the suburbs. The two pictures will give some idea of the north and south views toward Kennesaw and Stone mountain, with a bird's eye view of the intervening portions of the city.

The following statement of the cost of the capitol, with division of items into amounts spent in and outside the state, is furnished by Mr. Miles, the surviving contractor:

Cost of building, exclusive of plans and superintendence, about \$900,000
Expended in Atlanta for labor and superintendence, about 400,000
Expended in Indiana for stone, 35,000
Expended in marble, all in the state, 46,328
Value of Georgia pine used in the building, 30,000
Total value of Georgia material, 111,328
Number of brick (Chattahoochee) used, 10,000,000
Cubic feet of stone used, 150,000
Pounds of iron used, 3,300,000
Expended for ironwork outside the state, 115,000
Cost of wood finish, 50,000
Total weight of the building, 76,000 tons
Superficial feet of plastering (19 acres), 88,615
Superficial feet of Georgia marble, 66,439
Total weight of the building, 76,000 tons
Average number of men employed, 230
From this the contractors paid out \$583,828 in Georgia for labor and material. Outside of this, there was spent in Georgia:

Commissioners' salaries, five years, \$25,000
Clerk's salary, five years, 3,000
Superintendent's salary, four years, 10,000
To square capitol lot, 20,000
Spent in Georgia by contractors, \$58,000

Total spent in the state, \$642,428
It has been the impression that the new capitol cost the state of Georgia \$1,000,000. This is a mistake. It cost the state only \$944,375. The city of Atlanta paid the other \$55,625 as an equivalent of the value of the old Milledgeville capitol, and it went into the first year's work.

When it is considered that Atlanta had paid \$200,000 to get the capitol here in 1868, and that she gave \$85,025 and her city hall lot to get it here in 1877, and has since paid one-eleventh of the tax to raise the other \$944,375, it may be well said that Atlanta has done her full part in the building of the new capitol.

THE FIRST GENERAL ASSEMBLY. The two counties or districts of Savannah and Frederica were united under the government of the president of Savannah in 1753, but the first general assembly was not chosen till 1750, when an election of sixteen members was ordered by the trustees.

The election was held, and on January 15th, 1751, the following gentlemen met in Savannah as the first assembly of representatives of the people of Georgia:

Savannah district—Francis Harris, speaker; John Milledge, William Francis and William Russell.
Ebenezer district—Christian Reidesperger and Theophilus K. Y.
Abercorn and Goshen districts—William Ewen, Joseph Towns district—Charles Watson.
Verbank district—Patrick Houston.
Action district—Peter Morel.
Little Ogeechee district—Joseph Sommers.
Skidaway district—John Bernard.
Medway district—Audley Maxwell.
Darien district—John McInosh.

On the 20th of June, 1752, the trustees resigned their charter and the province was

formed into a royal government, and in 1754 John Reynolds, an officer in the British navy, was appointed governor.

During the revolutionary war the Georgia patriots had begun to govern themselves and the seat of government was moved to Augusta in January, 1780, because the lower counties were held or threatened by the enemy.

The first legislature after independence met in Savannah on the first of August, 1782, three weeks after Colonel James Jackson received the keys of Savannah from the officers of the evacuating British army. They met in the brick house shown in the cut. It was still standing in 1854 on South Broad street east of Drayton.

Under the constitution which had been adopted in 1777, the state government was reorganized, and the people went to work with a will to build up the waste places of the war. In 1789 a second constitution was adopted and when it was amended in 1795 one of the sections declared "that Louisville be the permanent seat of government."

In December, 1804, the legislature declared Milledgeville the permanent seat of government and authorized the governor to sell twenty acres of the state's land, received from the Creeks in 1802, and with the proceeds to erect a state house for the accommodation of the general assembly.

The legislature first sat at Milledgeville in 1807, and the new capitol was completed November, 1812.

A legislative committee reported in November, 1811, that the building had been built for \$14,376.49. In 1855, the additions and repairs had run the cost up to \$200,000, and Governor Johnson estimated that it would take \$125,000 to \$150,000 more to complete the building.

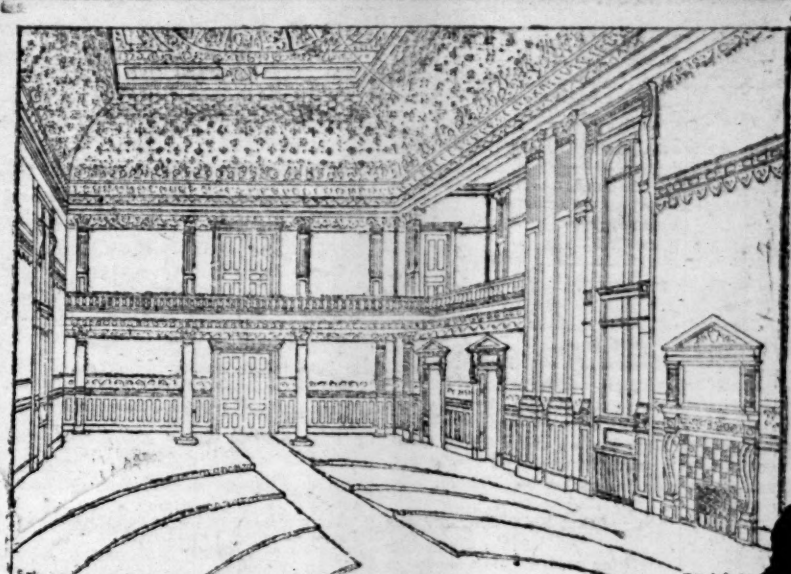
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The Milledgeville capitol needed repairs as early as 1833, and Governor Lumpkin's message of 1834 recommended an appropriation of \$15,000 for an addition to the south end of the building.

In 1847 a bill providing for the removal of the seat of government to Atlanta was introduced in the legislature. Mr. Gaillard offered an amendment substituting "such suitable place as shall be determined on" for Atlanta, and Mr. Nisbet, of Bibb, offered one substituting the name of Macon. A motion to indefinitely postpone was lost. Mr. Gaillard's amendment then passed by a vote of 66 to 55.

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SENATE.

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By an act passed on February 17, 1853, the question of removal or no removal to Atlanta, or Macon was submitted to the people, and the vote was 49,731 for "no removal," 29,477 for "removal to Atlanta," and 3,802 for "removal to Macon."

When Atlanta got that vote she was a town of only 2,500 people. The site of First Methodist church on the north and Mitchell street on the south were the extreme limits of the suburbs, and the space between was sparsely settled. Where Moore, Marsh & Co.'s building now stands was an old field. Decatur was the principal residence street and the business was done around the depot. Where Broad intersects with Peachtree street there were residences here and there and all the ground from Luckie to Forsyth, Grub and back to Peachtree, was in one lot upon which stood the residence of the late Judge Clark Howell. Judge Howell's house, now occupied by Mr. Searratt's restaurant, was one of the first brick residences in the town, and a strip of woods came in between there and Marietta street. All to the west was original forest.

In a bill to rebuild the capitol, introduced in 1855, there were amendments to substitute for Milledgeville Macon, Atlanta and Indian Springs. The vote was: Atlanta, yeas 44, nays 67; Macon, yeas 50, nays 70.

Mr. Hoyle moved to substitute Stone Mountain, and that amendment was lost by a vote of 65 yeas to 31 nays. Savannah was proposed and received 21 yeas and 70 nays. Motions to table and postpone indefinitely were defeated and amendments as to location finally gave way to the original purpose of repairing the old capitol.

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In February, 1868, the question of removal was agitated in the convention, and the city of Atlanta made the following proposition to it:

"Resolved, That, in consideration of the location of said capitol as proposed by said convention, the city council of Atlanta do hereby agree, covenant and bind the city council of Atlanta, free of cost to the state, to furnish for the use of the capitol, for ten years, if needed, suitable buildings for the general assembly, for the residence of the governor, and for all the offices needed by such officers as are generally located in the state house, and also suitable rooms for the state library and for the supreme court."

"Resolved, That we also agree to donate to the state of Georgia the fair grounds, containing twenty-five acres, as a location for the capitol, and if that location is not desired, to donate in lieu of the fair grounds any other unoccupied ten acres of ground in the city that may be selected by the general assembly as a more appropriate place for the capitol and governor's mansion."

Mr. James L. Dunning, of Fulton, then offered an amendment to the new constitution, making Atlanta the seat of government, and providing for the erection of a new state house and such other buildings as the public welfare might require.

Mr. Dunning's amendment was carried and the following resolution introduced by Dr. Miller was adopted:

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The city council then rented for the use of the state the unfinished opera house which had been bought by Mr. H. I. Kimball, paying him \$6,000 a year, and exemption of city taxes for five years for the use of three rooms on the first floor and all the floors above.

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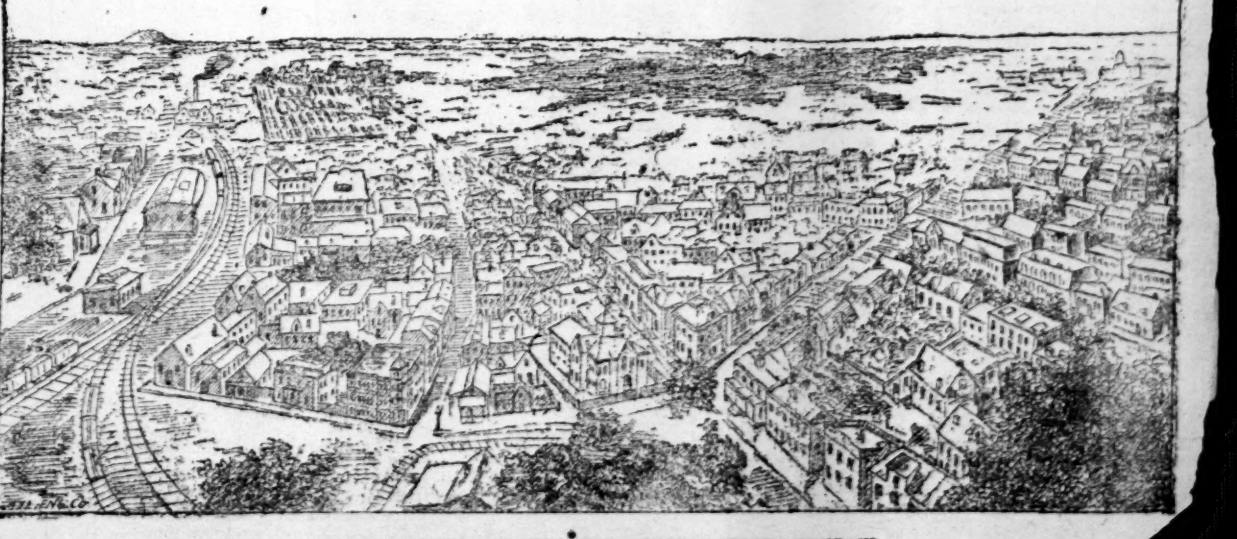
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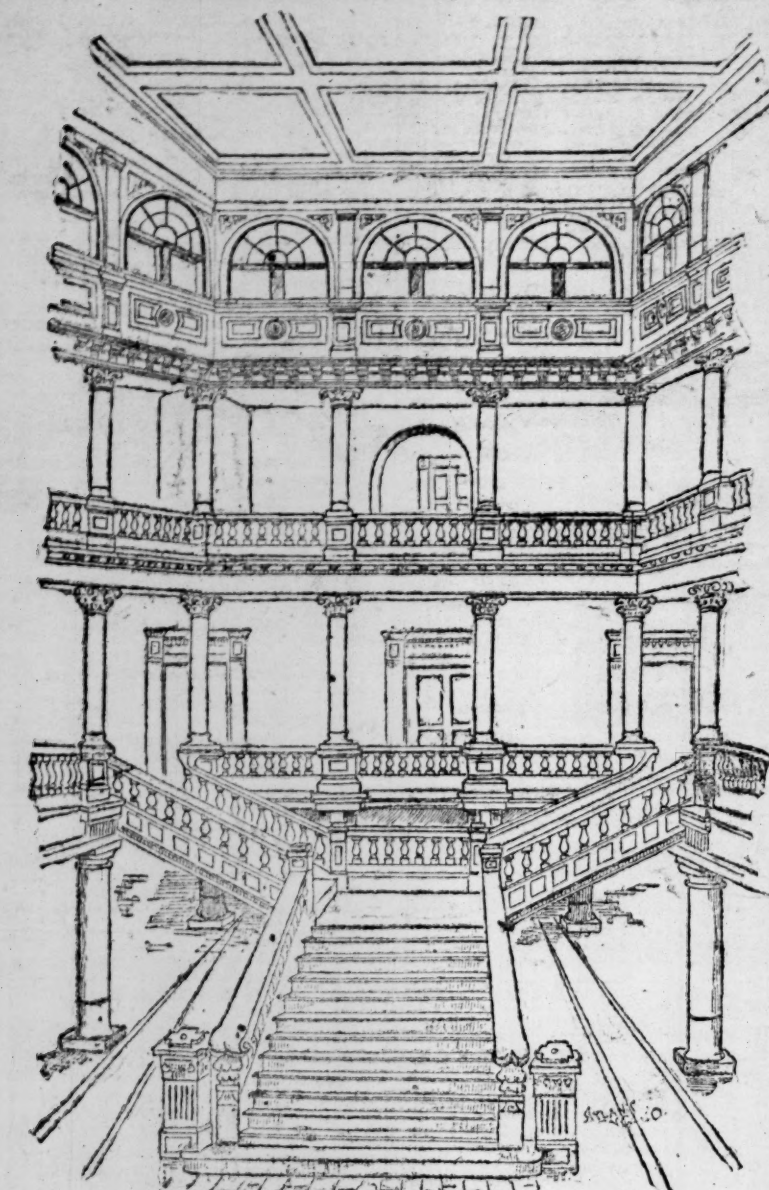
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NORTH VIEW FROM DOME—LOOKING TOWARD KENNESAW.



SOUTH VIEW FROM DOME—LOOKING TOWARD STONE MOUNTAIN.



LIGHT SHAFT SHOWING GRAND CORRIDORS.

reported in favor of buying the opera house from Mr. Kimball and accepting \$100,000 from Atlanta as a full compliance with her contract to furnish a capitol and governor's mansion for ten years, and the report was adopted.

Governor Bullock sent to the legislature another special message about the \$35,000 on the 23d of July, 1879, and another joint committee was appointed.

On the 1st of August, 1879, the city council, of Atlanta, through Mayor William Ezzard, sent a communication to the legislative committee, proposing to donate to the state \$120,000 of the bonds of the city "to be used in the purchase by the state of the building now used as a state capitol, the property when so purchased to become absolutely the property of the state; also to locate any unoccupied ten acres of land within the corporate limits that may be selected by the general assembly to be used for capitol purposes. Also to furnish free of cost to the state a mansion suitable for his excellency, the governor of this state, for the term of ten years from June 1st, 1885. The object of the city in being thus liberal is solely to permanently locate the capitol in this city. They desire, therefore, to have it understood that in case the capitol should be removed from Atlanta that then the ten acres of land referred to should revert to the city, also the bonds (or their equivalent) of the city used in the purchase of the building referred to shall be returned to the city."

This proposition was accepted and the Kimball opera house was bought for \$380,000. Meanwhile a mortgage for \$60,000 in favor of the Northwestern insurance company was placed on the building, and the state in receiving the property from Mr. Kimball took as security for the \$60,000 a certificate from the city of Atlanta and delivered to him the amount of state bonds necessary to make up the \$380,000 purchase money.

To effect this arrangement, and pending the engraving of plates for the \$130,000 of city bonds, the council, through Mayor Ezzard, made the following certificate to the governor:

"State of Georgia, City of Atlanta.—To All Whom it May Concern: The mayor and council of the city of Atlanta hereby certify that there is due from said mayor and council to the state of Georgia, the seven per cent twenty year bonds of said city to the amount of one hundred and thirty thousand dollars, which said bonds said mayor and council proposed to contribute toward the purchase by the state of Kimball's opera house property, and which said proposition has been accepted and the purchase made, said bonds to be delivered to the holder of this certificate upon the return thereof. This done in obedience to an ordinance of the city council, this 23d day of August, 1879. WILLIAM EZZARD, Mayor."

Attest: S. B. LOVE, Clerk. Mayor. Pending the negotiations, Mr. Kimball had said that if Atlanta would contribute \$130,000 toward the purchase he would receive the city for \$30,000, as the council had already delivered him that amount of bonds for rent of the building for a term not yet expired. In pursuance of this agreement the following receipt was found in the executive office:

"ATLANTA, Ga., August 25, 1879.—Received of the city council of Atlanta \$30,000 of bonds which they have contracted to give the state in part payment for the capitol building. H. I. KIMBALL."

The remaining \$100,000 of bonds was delivered by the city on the 1st of December, 1879, to E. N. Kimball, who then had possession of the city's certificate which was to be redeemed with bonds.

It seems that the arrangement with Mr. Kimball for his receipt for \$30,000 and the delivery of only \$100,000 of the city bonds was not communicated to the general assembly, the democratic legislative committee thought that on that account Atlanta was bound to pay the state \$30,000 with interest. Meanwhile the insurance company's \$60,000 mortgage was foreclosed, and the state through Attorney-General Hammond filed a bill against the city of Atlanta. The matter was settled by compromise, the state dismissing the case on a consent order and the city purchasing the mortgage and agreeing never to enforce it as long as the capitol remained in Atlanta, and leaving the state to object to the enforcement of it in any event.

The Capitol Campaign of 1877. When the constitutional convention of 1877 adjourned it left three questions to be decided by popular vote: ratification of the constitution, choice between the old and new headquarters and the location of the capitol at Atlanta or Milledgeville.

The campaign opened before the convention adjourned and became a war of words until the 5th of December, when 39,147 votes were cast for Atlanta and 35,201 for Milledgeville—a comfortable majority of 43,946.

It was one of the most remarkable campaigns in the history of the state. When Captain J. W. English, chairman of the Atlanta committee, sent out inquiries at the beginning of the campaign the returns showed 100,000 votes against Atlanta. Then the work began in earnest. It was a campaign of documents. Letters were written for Atlanta by General T. B. H. Brown, Senator Hill, Judge Rees and ex-Attorney-General Akerman, and a series of articles was contributed by Hon. N. J. Hammond. General Tecumseh made several speeches, and other speakers were sent wherever speaking would do any good, but the printing press was the formidable engine of that campaign.

The newspapers kept up a continual fusillade all along the line, and before the election the fight was hot enough in certain quarters to take on a gory aspect. The Savannah News, Macon Telegraph, Augusta Chronicle and Milledgeville papers with nearly all the wire-grass weeklies at their backs kept up an incessant fire on Atlanta, and The Constitution with the north Georgia papers held the fort.

Tons of printed matter were sent out from

Grady, Hoke Smith, S. B. Hoyt, W. T. Newman, James A. Anderson (who is now recorder, G. J. Davis and several others. The accounts of the committee were audited by E. F. Hogue, Anthony Murphy and Henry Hillier after the campaign had closed, and were found to be correct.

"On the republican committee were Jonathan Norcross, John E. Bryant, A. E. Buck, John Connolly, George Chamberlain, William Markham and others.

"It was war to the knife, and when the candidates in different counties worked against us we would get out an opposition candidate and attack him; and we would elect him, too. That was the beginning of documentary campaigns in Georgia, and it was wonderfully effective. You send an appeal directly to a voter, addressed inside and out, with a sealed envelope and full postage, and he will read it, and if the arguments are good it will count. I worked almost day and night for four months, and before the campaign was over I could hardly eat anything but bread and milk. It was not a very expensive campaign. You will be astonished to know that my committee spent less than \$10,000, which was raised by our committee in private subscription, but the members worked very hard. Henry Hillier, Frank Rice, Henry Grady, E. F. Hogue, Mr. Crane and Captain E. F. Howell were very active. Then there were several others like Sam Small, who helped us a great deal. Steve Postell and Dr. Nathan Harris were among the efficient clerks."

Atlanta's Bid For the Capitol. On the 19th of September, 1877, at a called meeting of the city council of Atlanta, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The enemies of Atlanta are representing that Atlanta's proposition to the convention was not made in good faith.

Resolved, That we hereby repeat, the same, and now declare that Atlanta is selected as the capitol of the state by the people in December next, and the city of Atlanta will convey to the state of Georgia any ten acres of land in or near the city of Atlanta, unoccupied, or the square in the heart of the city, known as the city hall lot, containing five acres of land, and bounded by a street on every side on which to locate and build a capitol for the state.

Resolved, further, That the city of Atlanta will build for the state of Georgia, on the location selected, a capitol building as good as the old capitol building in Milledgeville.

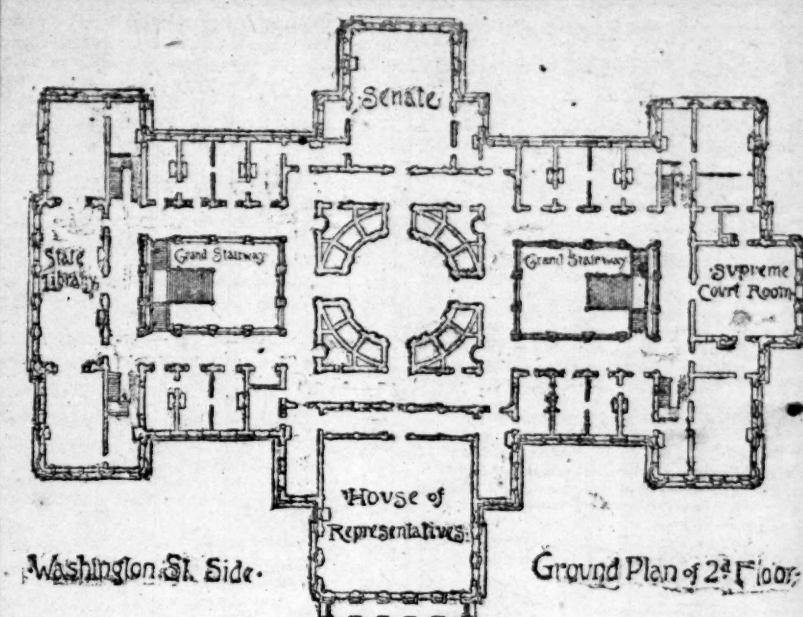
Resolved further, That a copy of this action, signed by the mayor and certified to by the clerk of council under the seal of his office, shall be deposited with the governor of this state and be published for the information of the people.

N. L. Angier, Mayor.

Atlanta up to that time had paid out in carrying out its contract of 1868 to furnish a capitol building for ten years \$130,000 in seven per cent city bonds, and about \$70,000 in paying the principal and interest of the mortgage, altogether \$200,000.

There was a negative consideration which operated in favor of Atlanta. By the terms of the Atlanta settlement with the republican legislature the ten acres of land and the \$130,000 of bonds or their equivalent would have reverted to the city and the state would have owed a debt of \$130,000, besides incurring the expense of removal.

Some of the arguments used against Atlanta can hardly be recalled without a smile. One was that the temptations of the city were too great for the members of the legislature and they should be sent off to a small town where they could do no harm. Some of the Milledgeville strongholds gave Atlanta surprise



GROUND PLAN OF SECOND FLOOR.

and, were ready to oppose an appropriation for a permanent capitol in Atlanta.

The House Journal for November 3rd, 1882, records the introduction of the bill as follows: "The following bill was introduced, read the first time and referred to the committee on finance, to-wit:

By Mr. Rice, a bill to build a new capitol for the state of Georgia." The amount appropriated was one million dollars and there were five and a half clauses against an increase.

When the bill was introduced the house laughed, but in the midst of the merriment Mr. Rice got up and made a short talk, saying that the bill might seem strange to them then, but he was satisfied they would come to look on it as a necessity and vote for it.

Then the work began in the finance committee. The bill started there with about a half dozen friends, but after a long tug was reported favorably to the house. Then Mr. Rice and his friends began the work in earnest. The same systematic and untiring work that won the capitol campaign was brought to bear, and day by day, inch by inch he worked his way to a majority. The bill was allowed to lie still until the necessary number of votes could be secured.

"I knew exactly how many votes I had every day," said Mr. Rice, "and I knew the day I got over the notch. Then I had the bill made the special order for a certain date. When that day came I checked my men as the clerk called the roll, and saw that I did not have a majority present. When the bill was called I had it re-set for another day, and when that day came I checked as before and had it re-set again. I changed the date, I don't know how many times, until finally I got a majority of my men present and with one speech the bill was put

ate and Mr. Rice went in and helped him. There was a good deal of opposition there, but the bill passed on the 23d of August, by a vote of 24 to 15. Governor McDaniel approved the act on September 8th.

The bill was very carefully drawn and was considered so well suited to its purpose that the Colorado legislature, when it appropriated a million dollars to build a capitol, enacted the Georgia bill almost verbatim, and a handsome state house is now being built at Denver under that act.

Mr. Rice ought to be a good interpreter of his own bill and he remarked on the work of the commissioners:

"In my judgment the bill has been carried out to the letter. There never was a state that got as good a capitol for the money."

The Construction of the Capitol. In pursuance of the requirements of the capitol appropriation act, Governor McDaniel appointed General E. P. Alexander, General Philip Cook, Mr. Benjamin E. Crane, Hon. A. L. Miller and Hon. W. W. Thomas capitol commissioners in September 1883, and when the city of Atlanta surrendered its mortgage on the old capitol to the state on the 4th of October, the commission organized and elected Mr. W. H. Harrison clerk.

Then followed the advertisement for plans with detailed estimate of the cost of the building. There were ten competitors and the plan of Edbrook and Burnham, of Chicago was finally accepted. This firm was paid \$3,500 for the plan, \$1500 for detail specifications and drawings, and \$4,000 a year for superintendence, making \$25,000 in all.

Meanwhile, on December 22, 1883, Atlanta paid into the state treasury the \$55,625 which she had guaranteed as an equivalent for the Milledgeville capitol.

Bids for the work were invited and received on July 15th, 1884, but as none of them came within the appropriation all were rejected and new proposals were invited. These were opened on September 24th, and three firms made proposals for the entire building. That of Miles and Horn of Toledo Ohio, for \$862,536.75 was accepted and a bond of \$72,537.33 was given, and General Cook and Mr. Crane, after personally investigating the sureties at Toledo reported favorably.

There were some additions to the specifications in this contract, and the capitol building has cost a little over \$900,000.

The contract was closed for Indiana oolitic limestone, and there was some disappointment that it could not have been secured in Georgia, but the commissioners in two installments of the \$100,000 had not been able to get one which brought the Georgia stone within the appropriation. The stone selected was cheaper because it was softer in the quarry and in cutting, though it hardened on exposure. As to durability it compares favorably with other material. It has been tested frequently by the United States government, and on the average stood a test of 10,000 pounds crushing force per square inch, with an absorption of one pound to thirty. There will be few regrets about the granite when it is known that only \$33,900 was sent to Indiana for limestone while \$46,328 was spent in the Georgia marble of the interior, and of the \$1,000,000 appropriation \$942,328 was spent in Georgia for material, labor and superintendence.

The ground contained about three and three-fourth acres when deeded to the state by the city, but about a quarter of an acre was bought for \$25,000 in order to square the grounds, which now measure 420 feet each way.

Commissioner Crane, who had been prominently identified with capitol matters since the campaign of 1877, died on the 15th of January, 1885, and his death left a vacancy which was filled by the appointment of Hon. E. P. Howell on January 21st of that year.

The contractors began work about the first of January, 1885, and on the 2d of September of that year the corner stone was laid with imposing ceremony, in which Hon. J. H. Davidson, grand master of the state, conducted the Masonic rites.

The building was to have been completed by the 1st of January, 1888, and the work was near done that the legislature cheerfully granted an extension of time until April 1st. The building is now about completed, and will be received by the state at the next meeting of the capitol commission, on February 23rd.

It is the general remark of those who know anything about the character of the work that the state of Georgia has by long odds the most imposing, substantial, commodious and in every way the best appointed capitol ever erected for one million dollars, or anything near that sum. Experts who have recently been through the Texas capitol, which cost three million acres of land worth five dollars an acre, and the Indiana capitol, which cost \$2,000,000, say that those buildings, though somewhat larger, are inferior to the Georgia capitol in finish, workmanship, lighting and other matters that affect the comfort of public bodies and state officers and the dispatch of public business.

THE DISPOSITION OF THE OLD CAPITOL. The capitol commission is authorized to negotiate for the sale of the old capitol and report bids to the next general assembly. Various dispositions of the old building have been suggested. One was that it could be used by the railroads for a union depot in connection with other property between the capitol and the Western and Atlantic railroad. Another idea was to transform the building into a hotel. The latest suggestion is that the city buy it for a market house. The property fronts 150 feet on Marietta street and its value has been variously estimated at \$100,000 to \$150,000. The state paid Mr. Kimball \$380,000 for it during republican rule. Atlanta parties negotiated for it on a value of \$125,000 in 1883.

Under the constitution, when any state prop-

erty is sold the proceeds must be applied to the payment of the public debt, and the proceeds of the sale of the old capitol will naturally go that way, but it is thought that a part of the proceeds can be applied to frescoing the corridors and corridors, inasmuch as the \$55,625 equivalent for the Milledgeville capitol was used in the construction of the new one, under the idea that it was the conversion of state property into another form. If a part of the old capitol could take on the form of an allegorical or pictorial representation of early Georgia history on the walls of the new capitol it would be a transformation greatly to be wished.

FURNISHING THE CAPITOL. The last legislature, on the recommendation of a commission appointed to investigate the matter, appropriated \$71,000 to furnish the new capitol, and according to the terms of the act, Governor Gordon, who is ex-officio chairman of the furniture commission, has appointed the following gentlemen commissioners:

Hon. F. G. duBignon, president of the senate.
Hon. A. S. Clay, speaker of the house.
Hon. Frank P. Rice, of Fulton.
Hon. J. E. Lamar, of Richmond.
Hon. Wm. A. Wright, comptroller general.
Hon. R. U. Hardeman, treasurer.

These gentlemen went to work promptly and made specifications and a printed pamphlet of forty-two pages, includes everything in furniture and fixtures. The bids are to be opened on the 23d of February, and it is expected that if the contract is awarded then the furniture will be in place by the first of June, possibly by the first of May. W. G. COOPER.

THE POP-EYED GALLOOT. How a Gentleman from Arkansas Proved His Claim to Be True.

From Californian Stories.

"It was back in the sixties when I first saw my desperado," said the doctor. "When he came into camp I didn't know whether he was a bad man or a pretender in that line. He was tall, angular, wiry and singularly unhandsome. He wore a suit of black broadcloth and a tall hat, and was scrupulously neat in the matters of linen and personal appearance. The right leg of his trousers was tucked into his boot, and the left leg was outstretched in proper style. His right boot he carried and enormous bowie knife, and you could see by the set of his brow that over his hip that he packed a gun."

"He spoke slowly and deliberately, and was punctiliously polite. His long drawl heightened the effect of his courteous courtesy, and at the same time proclaimed him a southerner. He seldom swore and never drank, and his only small vice was smoking. He occasionally referred to himself as a 'pop-eyed galoot from Arkansas,' and he was."

"Although my gentleman in broadcloth was politeness personified, he was very aggressive and quick to take offense. If he heard anybody making a bluff about fighting he couldn't keep his tongue still, but came right to the front with an offer of fight and blow, anywhere, and at any time. Toward quiet and peaceable men he was gravely courteous and never in the least aggressive, but if a fighting man showed up Gibbons was uneasy until he had driven the fellow out of camp."

"Of course he had to prove his claims as a fighter before he had been in the camp very long. One evening a big fellow, bristling with deadly weapons, swaggered into the saloon and ordered all hands up to the bar. Everybody responded except Gibbons, who remained seated and paid no attention to the fellow. When the stranger turned about and said: 'Come up here, Pop-eye, and take your medicine.' I am much obliged to you, sir, but I never drink."

"After all had taken their drink and walked away, Gibbons stepped up and said to the bartender: 'Give me a cigar.' The stranger turned upon him and said: 'D-n you, I didn't ask you to have a cigar, but I did ask you to have a drink.' Gibbons, 'I didn't ask you to pay for my cigar, and d-n you, sir, don't you talk to me in that way or I will cut your head off.'"

"Start right in," said the stranger. "I've got a tough neck to cut." But before he could draw a weapon my man in broadcloth seized him by the collar and the back of his neck, whipped out his bowie and made two lightning slashes at the fellow's throat. The point of the knife just cut the skin enough to draw blood at each side.

"Letting go his hold, Gibbons, drawled, 'I've a pretty good knife for cutting, stranger,' and walked away, supremely contemptuous of the fellow, who subsided out of the fellow."

"The last time I saw Gibbons he was just getting over a little fracas with a Mexican. The greaser was a noted knife fighter and his presence in camp made Gibbons uneasy, and no chance for picking a quarrel occurred. One day Gibbons, who could endure it no longer, met the Mexican and politely asked him if he was healed. The man replied that he was not. 'Very well,' said Gibbons, 'so I'll give you a knife, because I intend to kill you, sir, the next time I have the pleasure of meeting you.' They met within an hour. Gibbons received thirteen wounds, all on the left side, and one thrust was in his throat, the Mexican blade going clear through the neck. The Mexican was killed."

The Journalist and the Car. From London Letter.

The story of Mr. Stead's interview with the czar of all the Russias is sufficiently characteristic to bear repetition. Mr. Stead was received very graciously, and he discussed in his most eloquent vein the advantages of Russia and England becoming good friends. The time slipped away pleasantly enough. After a while Mr. Stead thought he might be intruding on his imperial host, and with a bland smile arose, conversed a few minutes, and said: "Really, your majesty, I feel that a poor journalist has no right to take up any more of your valuable time," and with this he departed. Now, if there is any rule more stringent than another in the etiquette of court life, it is that loyalty should always terminate an interview. The czar was immensely amused when Mr. Stead usurped the imperial prerogative, and he repeated the story many times afterward with intense delight.

The Stars Were Eclipsed.

From the Sumter, Ga., Republican.

An old timer was run upon by his wife, in this wise. He had a bottle in the front yard and slipped out Sunday night for a drink. While he held it aloft between his mouth and the stars, his wife saw him and yelled. "What are you doing, John?" "Looking at the ceiling," he responded. "Well, for the first time I ever heard that the stars eclipsed, and you could see them through a bottle." John said, "Yes, I was just taking something out of this bottle." "Give me the bottle," said the wife, and grabbing it before John was aware she was near enough, she said: "You see stars in eclipse to-morrow in a slice potato pie." And he did.

FAILURES.

My son, no doubt, you often hear, In these last days degenerate, Of failures here and failures there, Or this or that—or any rare.

You hear of failures? And I hope You've not been led astray, John, By the old-fashioned arguments, That feed this dire contagion.

They say that time tried principles, Our cherished institutions, Should be pulled down, because, forsooth, They're organized delusions.

Blame not the good if in the strife With evil evil's winner; The fault is not so much, perhaps, With the saint as with the sinner!

Who blames the blue-eyed virgin, Spring, With buds and blossoms laden, If Winter, lingering in her lap, To woe the guileless maiden?

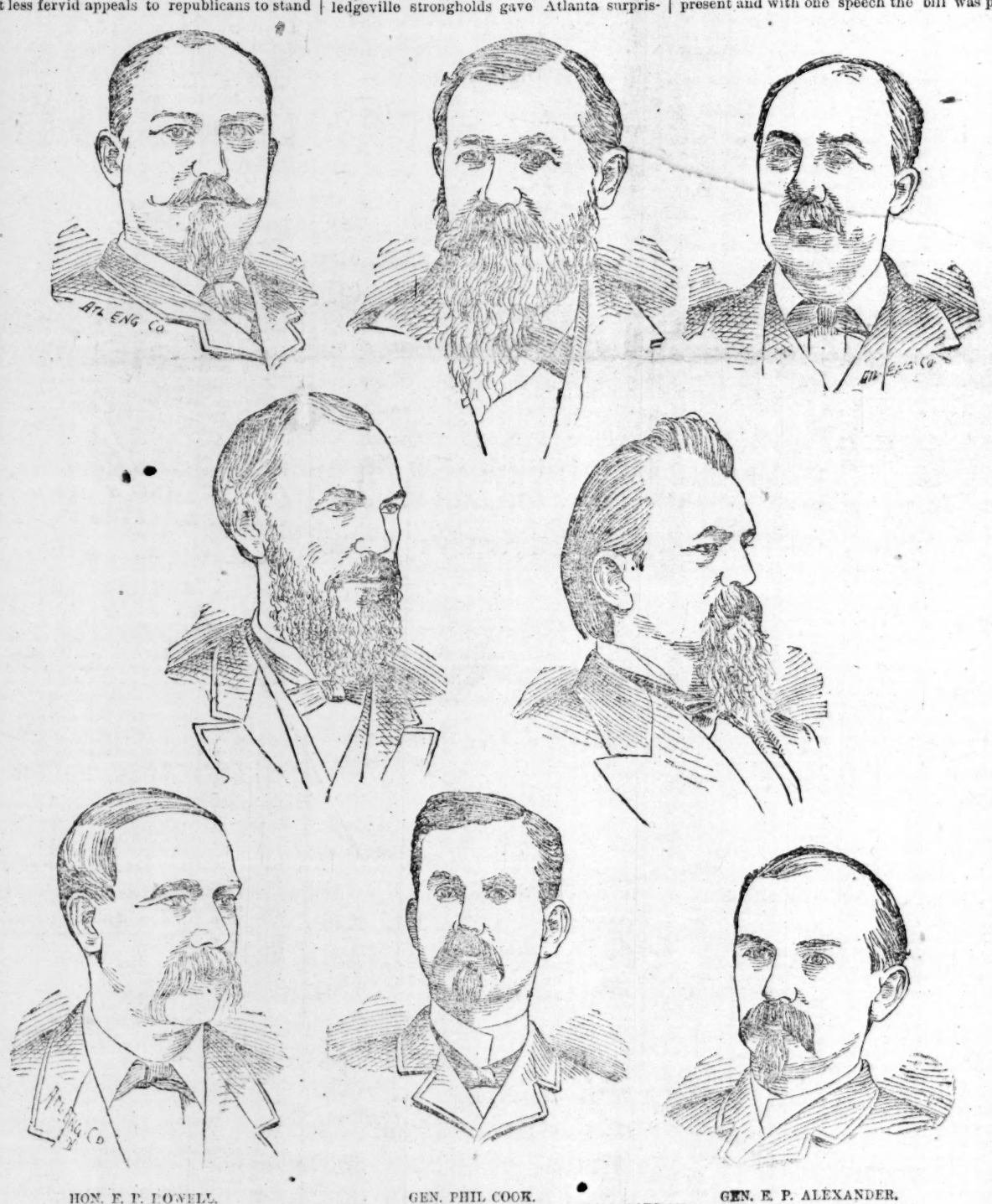
Lays his white beard upon her breast, Where her sweet babes are sleeping, And kills them with his frosty breath, And leaves the mother weeping?

If the rude teasing humbles Breaks into some fair bow, And spills the sweets he meant to sip, Who blames the torn-lipped flower?

So happiness, in chief, depends On those who seek to win it. The world's a failure not so much As some of the people in it.

There are failures in war and love That make the world grow pale, sir, But the poorest failures of all, And worst—are those who fail, sir.

Valdosta, Ga. —Ed. S. SHERRE.



HON. E. P. HOWELL.

LATE E. P. CRANE.

GOV. McDANIEL.

GEN. PHIL COOK.

HON. A. L. MILLER.

GOV. GORDON.

GEN. E. P. ALEXANDER.

HON. W. W. THOMAS.

ingly large votes, but Bibb stood by her neighbor religiously and cast only two votes for Atlanta. There was a current saying at the time that one of these votes was cast by a bull-dog and the other by an idiot. The story went that some wag took the dog to the ballot box with an Atlanta ticket in his mouth.

The Fight for An Appropriation. The capitol having been located here by a vote of the people, Atlanta was pledged to build the state as good a capitol as the one at Milledgeville.

Appraisers appointed by act of the legislature valued the old building at \$35,225, and as no one thought of building a new capitol for so small a sum, it was understood that the city would contribute that amount and the city hall lot, or any unoccupied ten acres, to the erection of a capitol adequate to the needs of government and in keeping with the dignity of the state.

The fight for an appropriation for a new capitol began in the legislature of 1880 and 1881, when Hon. Pope Barrow made a strong but unsuccessful effort to get a bill through. In 1882 there was a general determination of leading spirits in Atlanta to get an appropriation, and Messrs. Frank P. Rice, E. F. Hogue and W. H. Hulsey were sent to the legislature pledged to do all in their power to that end. Judge S. B. Hoyt went to the senate on the same platform.

Mr. Rice drew the bill, introduced it and led the fight. He had been through the capitol campaign, and knew where to find the opposition and how to meet it. There were some good workers behind him, and Treasurer Hardeman furnished figures that made the legislature feel rich.

Until it was finally passed, the friends of Milledgeville and other towns had a lingering hope of drawing the prize in some future elec-



MR. HORNE.

HON. FRANK RICE.

MR. MILLER.

There is no longer any secret to the investigator as to the materials that compose commercial fertilizers.

There should never have been

"The alliance is unfair in its attitude to the merchants.

"1. It proposes to put its own price on the produce it sells to merchants.

"2. It proposes to put the prices on the goods

men who will give us real fair play. If merchants will give us living rates it will be best for farmers to recognize the fact that the alliance—the country merchants ought to be friends even though they may doubt whether their interest are identical." Heretofore the merchant has been the farmer's friend for a

...d, and compounded a mixture of quinine, ironwood, rhubarb and epsom salts, with a dash of castor oil, and offered it to the despairing patient, who apathetically gulped it down. History avers that for six months he could not think of anything except new schemes for getting the taste out of his mouth.

As to the Sixty Millions Mostly Fools.
From the Buffalo Courier.
Electric lighting wires have killed over 200
persons during the last two years.

Salim Salm arranged a plot for the escape of the emperor. It was discovered. The prince was removed from the emperor's presence and thrown into a dark dungeon. The princess was forcibly put out of Queretaro. And she is the woman who now finds delight in her garden, and calls herself "the seed beggar."

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CUTICURA REMEDIES.

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS

A Sealy, Itching, Skin Disease with Endless Suffering Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

It had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago it would have saved me \$200 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (Psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ring-worm, psoriasis, etc. I took—and I am cured—two or three bottles of Cuticura. I can now go to work and do my share of the world's work. I have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them, was three bottles of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and I did you would have cured me for \$20.00 you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of Psoriasis (picture number two, "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature. I thank you a thousand times. Anything more that you want to know write me, or any one who reads this may write to me and I will answer.

WATERBURY, Vt., Jan. 20th, 1887.

Psoriasis, Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Milk Crust, Dandruff, Barren, Bakers', Grocers', and Westerners' Itch, and every species of Itching, Burning, Sealy, Pimples of the skin and Scalp and Head, with Loss of hair, are positively cured by Cuticura, the skin cure, and Cuticura Resolvent, the blood purifier. Cuticura Soap, the new blood purifier, internally, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura 50¢ Soap 25¢. Resolvent 51¢. Sent by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIM PILLS, black-heads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

FREE! FREE FROM PAIN!

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Gout, Sprains, Nervous Pains, Strains and Weakness. The first and only pain killing Plaster. 25 cents.

Send for topical and internal.

Swill's specific has cured me of a malignant tumor on my leg, which caused intolerable pain. It was called Eczema by the doctors—four of whom treated me with no relief. I can only confess that I owe my present good health to Swill's specific. My estimation is invaluable to a blood remedy.

MISS JULIA DWIGHT.

227 N. 10th St. St. Louis, Mo.

Our baby when two months old was attacked with Scrophulous Tubercle, and caused us to despair of her life. The doctors failed to relieve her, and we gave up. It was when which soon cured her entirely, and she is now hale and hearty.

E. V. DELK, White Point, Texas.

Send for book giving history of Blood Diseases and advice to sufferers, mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

ATLANTA, GA., FEBRUARY 8, 1889.—THE following is a copy of resolutions passed by the Commissioners of Roads and Bridges of Fulton county, at their session on the 6th day of February, 1889, to wit:

Resolved, That a reward of one thousand dollars be paid out of the county treasury for the return to the county commissioners of the stolen records. No questions to be asked.

2. That a reward of one thousand dollars be paid out of the county treasury for the arrest with proof to convict, and that the clerk of this board publish notice of these resolutions once a week for four weeks in the Atlanta Constitution and Evening Journal.

JOHN T. COOPER, Clerk Com. R. and R.

M. L. LICHTENSTADT, M. D.

Specialist in all diseases of the Rectum, successfully treats Piles, Bleeding or Protruding, or Internal, and non-bleeding, also Rectal Ulcers, Fistula, Prolapse of Anus, and Anal Tumors, without the knife or any other form of operation, and guarantees every case he accepts for treatment.

No Pains or Detention From Business

A new treatment for Piles requires only a few minutes, stretching of the sphincter muscles, and drawing down the tumors with hooks, when either the knife, ligature, clamp, cautery iron, screw crusher or dangerous cauterization are used to remove them, the operation lasting an hour or more. Powerful opiates are then administered to ease the pain, compelling the patient to remain in bed for two or three weeks, with danger from secondary hemorrhage, liability to stricture, abscesses, and death, and much suffering during a protracted recovery.

Now Notice the Contrast.

This new and painless system of treating diseases of the rectum not only does away with all the "Torturing Relics of By-Gone Ages"

so long employed by regular physicians, but insures a correct diagnosis, and offers to suffering humanity an entirely painless method more safe and certain in its results than any old and barbarous practices, and without any detention from ordinary occupations.

Sufferers from Rectal Diseases are requested to call and investigate this system.

Notice my address.

M. L. LICHTENSTADT, M. D.

Room No. 9, Centennial Building.

Specialist in Rectal Diseases by the Britisheruff system.

P. R.—Correspondence solicited. Sd

Western North Carolina

Farm For Sale.

LOCATED ON VALLEY RIVER, NINE MILES from Murphy, in Cherokee county, in one of the most beautiful and fertile valleys of Western North Carolina, surrounded by picturesque mountain scenery, and the finest climate in the world.

200 Acres are Fenced and in Cultivation

With good house and fine apple orchard. 300 acres are covered with the best hard wood timber, such as oak, hickory and poplar; also many other varieties of valuable timber. The valley land is underlaid with a

BED OF THE FINEST MARBLE,

Which is accessible and easily worked; a bold stream of clear water from the mountain runs through the place, affording AMPLE WATER POWER for all purposes.

This place is known to be the best located

(Stock Farm in Western North Carolina,

Having an outlet to the grazing lands of the mountains, which is the finest stock range in the country. Railroads are being projected and constructed through this valley, which will add materially to the value of the property. Nearly all of these lands are being rapidly bought up by capitalists, for

THEIR MINERAL WEALTH

to say nothing of their agricultural and timber value. This property is offered for sale for the first time by the present owner, who is engaged in other business and cannot devote his time and attention to the place.

For terms and further information address, C. W. CHEARS, Columbus, Ga.

Feb 10 am way.

THE DRAMATIC WORLD.

DEATH OF MRS. MARY HEWINS FISKE, THE JOURNALIST.

The Famous Woman Who is Known as "The Giddy Gusher" in Her Literary Work—Notes and News of the Stage.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

New York, February 8.—Bohemia—that blessed abode where people are made them, where all that is best in their nature crops out, is seen and is appreciated, and where men and women are judged by their true worth—Bohemia is crushed by a great grief. One of the most brilliant flowers in this garden of genius has been plucked by the unseen hand of the destroyer—Death!

The "Giddy Gusher" is dead.

To thousands upon thousands of Americans death means the deepest sorrow. She had friends almost without number and the gay Thespian with whom her lot was cast regarded her the guardian angel of their guild; then there were others—many others—who, knowing her through her writings, learned to love her.

Mary Hewins Fiske, as she was in private life, was a truly remarkable woman. It would be impossible in so short a sketch to tell of her life, replete as it was with so much of the dramatic, and it would require her own rare gift of expression to give anything like an adequate tribute to her genius and her goodness.

She had both. This was shown by everything she wrote. In every line could be seen the intensely sympathetic nature, the noble impulses of the great-hearted woman who loved all that was good in the world, and whose championship of the weak and down-trodden was as beautiful as it was honest and hearty. It was through the columns of the Mirror where her thoughts appeared over the curious nom de plume, which is known from one end of the country to the other, that she was best known to the reading public. But this is only a very small portion of her life.

One of her latest productions was that truly excellent play, "Philip Herne." She was at work upon another play and was full of brilliant ideas for it when her brilliant life was cut short.

It has been written of her that she was kind to nothing but the faults of her friends. To her friends she was ever loyal, and her great heart went out to them in the hour of their trials.

One of the most touching of all the beautiful thoughts which emanated from her pen was this:

It beyond this heartache and headache we call living there is any reward for the dwellers on earth, the crown must rest on that golden head that never conceived an evil thing; the palm must reach that gentle, generous hand that was helpful and open to all.

She was wont to quote from Ingersoll, who was ever a great friend of hers, his eloquent words upon the death of a friend:

"The golden bridge of life from gloom emerges and no shadow rests. We love, we wait, we hope, because over the cradle Nature bends and smiles and lovingly above the dead in benediction holds her outstretched hands."

She died as she would have died—quietly. She died as she wrote of Eliza Weatherly: "Fainter and fainter came the falling breath and with the early night as peaceful as a baby's sleep, dear to the heart, her releasing as pure a spirit as ever dwelt in a woman's heart."

But nobody can write as Colonel Ingersoll can speak. With tears in his eyes, he said over her grave: "She wrote lines that leap with laughter and words that were wet with tears. She gave us quaint thoughts and sayings filled with the 'pert and nimble spirit of mirth.' Her pages were flecked with sunshine and shadow, and in every word were the pulse and breath of life. Her heart went out to all the wretched in this weary world, and yet she seemed so joyous as though grief and death were naught but words. She went where others wept, but in her own misfortunes found the food of hope. She cared for the forgotten of others, but not for her own. She lived for today."

She praised all generous deeds, applauded the struggling, and even those who failed. She shielded the forehead, the forehead, the forehead, no one could fall below her pity, no one could wander beyond the circumference of her sympathy. To her there were no outcasts—they were victims.

And so she is gone. The people of the stage feel that in her death they have lost more than a champion—they have lost a friend who was a friend in the true sense of the word. Her life has indeed been one for good.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., is at present undergoing the preliminary steps of her starring career. She is now in the photographic stage, and the results are a series of pictures which the public will see before long in the shop windows and theater lobbies of the country. The pictures represent a woman of considerable beauty. Her face has a heavy, handsome and rigid outlines of Mrs. Langtry, nor has it the juvenile sweetness of Mrs. Potter; but a certain dignity is lent to the face by a broad brow, deep-set eyes, and an expression of what might be termed girlish gravity of the mouth. As a subject for the camera, Mrs. Blaine is unquestionably a success. The details respecting her prowess as an actress have still to be settled.

Maurice Barrymore, whose Captain Swift is probably the most successful effort of his artistic career, is credited with saying that he always thought of Bill Shakespeare as a dramatist until he described the writing plays for Mrs. Potter and Mrs. Langtry.

Realism certainly has run riot when it comes to introducing upon the stage real burglars to do a safe-blowing act. This has been done in "The Stowaway," where one of the burglars is "Kid" McCoy.

He was formerly a "pal" of the notorious Red Leary, and with the latter planned the famous Manhattan bank robbery. A few years ago he joined the James gang, and for three or four years traveled in the society of that noted band of outlaws. McCoy has covered his track so carefully that the police officials throughout the country have been unable to keep accurate "tab" on his movements. It is well authenticated, however, that he has done time on two different occasions, once in Sing Sing, another in Auburn. When "The Stowaway" company played at St. Joseph, Mo., last month McCoy was treated like a prince. The town contains many sympathizers of the James boys and their old associates; accordingly, when it was announced that "Kid" McCoy was to appear in a play at the opera house, the town turned out its best citizens to pay him homage. When the blowing of the safe was accomplished, the "Kid" was called before the curtain and presented with an elegant basket of flowers. After the performance a supper was spread in his honor, and the following day he was drawn about the city in a barouche. Literally the keys of the town were handed him. It pays to be a crackman at this rate.

MAX WELTON.

THE STAGE AND STAGE PEOPLE.

Mrs. Langtry's Rosalind is not quite unfamiliar to New York, said. Lies in its gossip. The favor of viewing it was enjoyed by the public at the outset of her triumphant artistic career in America. But this has ripened Mrs. Langtry's Rosalind. There is, so to speak, more of it. The part has filled out and rounded itself. At a superficial estimate one might be inclined to the belief that it had filled out and rounded itself to the extent of about fifty per cent. Certainly no actress on our stage, excepting Miss Jananiche or George Fawcett, could fill out and round it more adequately, without enlarging the capacity of her costumes and letting out her corsets.

There seems to be no special foundation for the report, continues the same liar, that Mrs. Langtry's next novelty will be a grand, spectacular production of the delightful old farce of "Hamlet" with the part of Hamlet left out, that of Ophelia remodeled upon Mrs. Toodles, and the second gravedigger written up into a roaring role to fit the talents of Mr. Coghlan. In view of the enormous success of "Macbeth" and "As You Like It," it is not surprising that Mrs. Langtry should be so inclined to add to her arduous task of offering the legitimate drama to her own unique level this season at least.

The Sun has this seven-word editorial on Mrs. Langtry's appearance as "Rosalind": "Mrs. Langtry's must be pronounced the handsomest."

The conspicuous lack of antecedent context does not add to the perspicacity of this Sun speller.

The actor in his dressing-room had just secreted a bottle behind the rocky, cracked looking-glass, when he was called to the stage. When he returned the bottle was missing. Being a stock-star, he raised a shout.

"Where is—where is that bottle of whisky?" he thundered at the stage manager.

"The bottle of whisky?" gasped the quaking stage manager.

"Yes—one of the supes."

"Well, where in thunder is the whisky?"

"It's in the supes."—Dramatic News.

Helen Dauby Ward, the well known actress and wife of John Montgomery Ward, the ball-player, has signed a contract with Mr. H. C. Minor, and will return to the stage at the opening of next season. Under this contract, she will be managed by Mr. Minor for the next three years. When she last traveled through this country Miss Dauby was largely successful in a financial sense, and there is no reason to doubt of her prosperity in the future. She is probably have one or two new pieces in addition to "One of Our Girls" and "A Scrap of Paper."

A New York manager is responsible for the statement that Miss Harriet Coffin, a few moments after her incarceration, passed the following lunch lay complaint on the fly-leaf of the blotter of the Thirtieth street station:

"His hair was Kyr-le, And the wind blew Through his whiskers."

Lawrence Barrett has engaged Mme. Modjeska to support Edwin Booth next season, paying to the Philadelphia managers who were to star that actress, it is said, \$15,000 for her services. Mme. Modjeska will be featured and will open with Mr. Booth at the Broadway theater next October, most probably in Macbeth, which will be given the finest production it has ever had in New York. Mr. Barrett has secured sixteen weeks at the Broadway theater. The first four weeks will be devoted to Booth and Modjeska, then Mr. Barrett will come in with his new play of Ganelon by Wm. Young, of Chicago, and then the final weeks will be devoted to Booth, Barrett and Modjeska.

It is said that before Brantingham Hall was produced W. S. Gilbert sold its American rights to D'Oyley Carte for \$1,500. This amount was cash down. As soon, however, as Mr. Gilbert ascertained that the Carte company had refused every dollar of the money so Mr. Carte. If this is true it is a notable exemplification of the golden rule.

THE THEATRE THIS WEEK.

Drama and comedy will again hold the stage this week, and the galleries, so quiet during the opera festival just terminated, will resume their usual animated appearance.

Frank Mayo

Will open the week with his new play, "The Royal Guard," in which he personates the character of D'Artagnan, rendered famous by the beautiful novel of Alexander Dumas, "The Three Musketeers."

Frank Mayo is an actor of a school that should have many pupils. He neither rants nor falls into that fatal listlessness that tires the audience. He is easy, graceful and natural in movement, and his voice, which is admirably disciplined, is musical and penetrating. His enunciation is distinct, but not harsh, and the power of his delivery is such that he portrays character just as one would expect to see it in the avenues of life into which his plot leads.

He plays with a freedom and spirit that is a pleasure to yield to his finely-governed enthusiasm after being imbued with stories and dramas of the great past, and his realization of the consistency of the character never suffers at his hands, and his realization of Dumas' ideal is untinged by personal prejudice.

"The Royal Guard" will be a royal treat for our theater-goers, exquisite in every way. It will please our people as a play of a school that should have many pupils. He neither rants nor falls into that fatal listlessness that tires the audience. He is easy, graceful and natural in movement, and his voice, which is admirably disciplined, is musical and penetrating. His enunciation is distinct, but not harsh, and the power of his delivery is such that he portrays character just as one would expect to see it in the avenues of life into which his plot leads.

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"The Royal Guard" will be a royal treat for our theater-goers, exquisite in every way. It will please our people as a play of a school

DRY GOODS.

KEELY COMPANY'S

Special Spring Styles

—ARE BEING OPENED DAILY—

New Satteens,
New Gingham,
New Laces,
New Embroideries,
IN EXCLUSIVE PATTERNS.
Choicest Styles,
Daintiest Patterns!
LOWEST PRICES ALWAYS.

KEELY COMPANY

Overwhelmingly Successful in Their Special

SLAUGHTER SALE

Will continue for one week to make Special Clearance Prices on the remainder of
Winter Stock. Values have lost significance, and

KEELY COMPANY

Are aware that the Front of their store is not particularly enticing, but though somewhat disfigured, WE STILL LEAD IN LOW PRICES. Recognizing the fact that extra inducements must be offered during the dismantled condition of our front, we have made the price low. After all, the prices will draw. To give you value for your money, to sell you reliable goods cheap, to make pleased customers of all callers, is the motto of

Keely Company

THE GOODS WILL BE CLEARED AT ANY FIGURE.

CLOAKS.

Keely Company have but a word to say on Cloaks now. The special figure sales of past two weeks have swept out the Cloaks.

Keely Company

Now have but few Cloaks, but this little lot is yours for very little money.
Two or three prices will take choices. \$2.50 for Lot One, comprising the whole of remaining stock of

American Newmarkets.

\$5.00 for Lot Two, choices of 84 Imported Newmarkets.

21 RAGLANS

Any one of which is good for \$11.50. \$10.00 for Lot Three, includes

Plush Goods, Jackets,

Sacks, Modjeskas,

Wraps, Raglans,

Visites.

Many \$25.00 goods in this lot. The LAST CALL on CLOAKS. Three or four days will close the lot.

DRESS GOODS.

KEELY COMPANY

Compelled by contraction of space to condense stock

MUST GIVE AWAY DRESS GOODS!

We have decided to make our loss with good grace. Atlantic Cashmeres are worth the world over 25c yard.

KEELY COMPANY'S

Price for Monday 15c yard. Double width Cashmeres in any length to suit customer 15c. worth 25c. Single width Ladies' Cloths. Colors, black, brown, Hunters green, 20c yard, worth 30c. All of our

50c DRESS GOODS

—Now 25c yard—

KEELY COMPANY

—Will close out all of their—

HEAVY WEIGHT DRESS GOODS

—At your own figures—

Special Bargain Tables to Dress Goods.

Short lengths and single dress patterns at 40c on the dollar

PRUDENT PURCHASERS

Will find Plums at

KEELY COMPANY'S

EMBROIDERIES.

Keely Company have the stock. Flouncings! Skirtings! Nainsook Sets! Mull Sets! Apron Sets! Baby Sets!
35 inch Swiss Hemstitched Irish Point Sets with narrow edges to match.
Novelty Embroidered Flouncings up to \$12 per yard at Keely Co's.
To make this stock more attractive during the alterations

KEELY COMPANY

will inaugurate the embroidery season by a special Hamburg sale!
Hamburg Edges at unheard of prices!

Monday Morning Bargain Tables.

200 pieces Hamburg Edge 1c yard.
Talk about bottom figures—there is Zero for you!
These goods would sell rapidly for 5c yard, but we must

Sell Goods Cheap Now!

Beautiful wide Hamburgs at

KEELY CO'S

at 10c yard, worth 20c.

12c for 25c Hamburgs, and at 25c we will astonish you!

LACES!

New Laces!

Fresh Laces!

Novelty Laces!

All: All Share in this Alteration Cut!

GINGHAM!

NEW GINGHAMS

—IN—

Novelty Patterns!

Choice Designs!

Fresh Conceptions!

7 1-2c.

10c.

12 1-2c.

See our Gingham! They are advance styles. They are choice selections! Many novelties shown which cannot be found future in the season.

KEELY COMPANY

Opened last week more than 1,000 pieces new Satteens. They crowd us. But they are pretty. Indeed they are such beautiful gems. That they will not crowd us for any length of time. To see them is to buy at once.

KEELY CO.

Are making interior improvements in their stores, which will give additional room of Eighty by Thirty-five feet. They will then be able to add to their business NEW and IMPORTANT DEPARTMENTS, of which due notice will be given. Meanwhile,

FLANNELS,

BLANKETS,

COMFORTS,

UNDERWEAR

MUST BE CLOSED

—At Any Price at—

KEELY CO'S.

New Spring Goods

Arriving every day. We must crowd out winter stock. Now is the time for you to get value for your money

—AT—

KEELY CO'S.

THE COLD WAVE IS HERE!

It is of great importance that you should keep well shod.

KEELY CO.

SHOE DEPARTMENT!

—Is the place to have that well done—

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

For every class and condition of people. Shoes for ladies in heavy soles and light soles. Shoes for misses in heavy soles and light soles. Shoes for children in heavy soles and light soles. Shoes for men and boys in heavy and light soles. An elegant stock of ladies' extension soles in French Kid, Kangaroo, Kid and Pebble Goat, a soft, durable shoe, all widths and sizes.

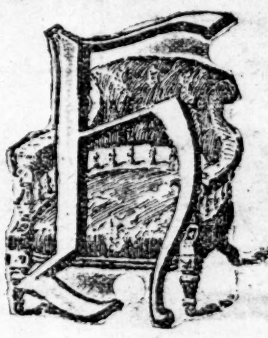
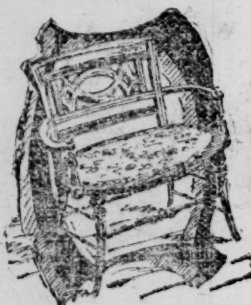
THE KEELY COMPANY \$2.00 SHOE.

Can be had in common sense and box toe lasts. This is sure to fit and please you. Every pair warranted. Misses' and children's spring heel shoes in every shape and last made, for dress and school wear. Men's and boys' dress shoes from \$1.25 a pair up. Men's and boys' every day wear shoes from \$1.00 a pair up. Ladies' men's felt slippers for house wear. Will sell

AT COST.

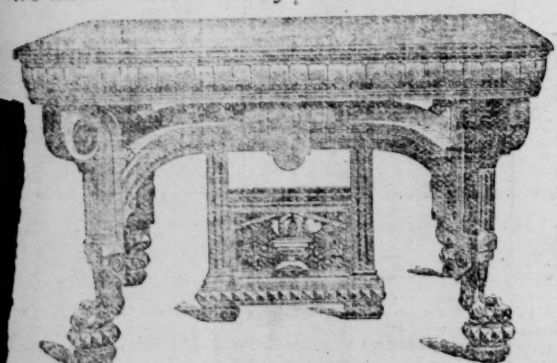
Now to close out balance of stock. Call and be convinced, at

KEELY COMPANY



DININGROOM FURNITURE!

During the week past we sold three of the tables shown below. They are in Oak and Mahogany, and are both substantial and artistic. We can match them with Sideboards, of which we have in stock over 25 patterns.



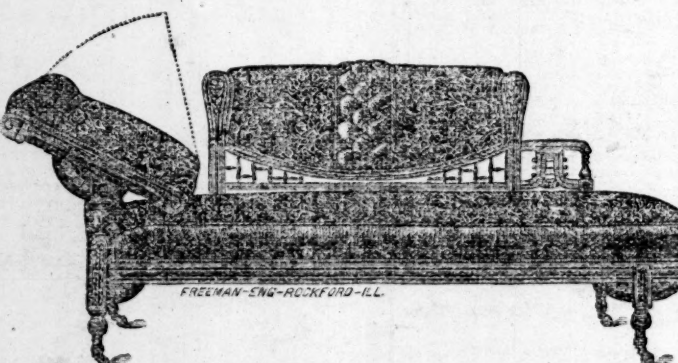
SHARP & OUDERKIRK,

1, 3, 5, 7, 9 and 11 E. Hunter St., Basement 66 and 68 Whitehall

Announcement.

Heretofore we have carried only a few styles of parlor furniture. We shall now carry a full line of the best goods; such as will please the most fastidious taste. Six elegant suites of the newest styles will arrive this week. Come and see.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND FEET
OF FLOOR COVERED WITH
ONLY FINE FURNITURE!



Above Lounge has a reclining head that can be raised or lowered and set at any angle, as shown by the dotted lines, from an upright sitting posture to a reclining position. It will be found very convenient as a reclining Library Lounge for reading purposes, or for invalids who require to be raised to a sitting posture, thereby relieving the monotony of a fixed head in only one position.

REASONS WHY IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH US.

We are EXCLUSIVE AGENTS for four of the Largest Manufacturers in the world.

We sell at FACTORY PRICES.

We will furnish a hotel or a cottage complete.

We carry no long winded customers.

We have no "surplus" i.e. old truck, to "slaughter," we don't handle that kind of goods, we handle only Artistic Saleable goods.

We sell a bed room suit, a dining room suit, a book case, a hall rack, or any other piece of furniture of Grand Rapids manufacture at prices heretofore charged for SHODDY.

LIBRARY FURNITURE!

We shall carry a line of Handsome carved Library Furniture in leather—equal to the stocks of the largest northern concerns, and such as our citizens have never seen here.

We are exclusive agents for Nelson Matter & Co., Grand Rapids, who furnished over 400 hotels with furniture.

S. & O. furnished chairs for the Atlanta Opera House. They furnished the Arlington, Augusta; the Lunsford, Birmingham, the Florence, Florence, Ala., and many of the best residences of the south. Yet it is only a little over a year since they started. At the Piedmont Exposition they carried off First Premium for "Best Display" for Best "Bed Room Suit," and "Best Book Case."

PARLOR FOLDING BEDS, SOLD AT FACTORY PRICES.

Largest, Handsomest and Newest line of Designs in the Market. 25 different styles. Sales average one a day.



For Our Folding Bed We Desire to Say

They fold with all the bedding in, never disarranges the clothing, and are thoroughly ventilated whether opened or closed.

Are so accurately balanced that they can be manipulated by the smallest child.

Are exceedingly simple in the working parts, and can not get out of order even with the most careless handling. Of the many hundreds already in use, not one has ever proved unsatisfactory—a result attained by no other folding bed.

Parties About to Furnish Homes

Desiring first-class Artistic Furniture can save 33 1-3 by buying of us and paying Cash, and getting FACTORY PRICES. This we can easily demonstrate, and hundreds will testify to its truth--We carry only

Best Goods and Mark in Plain Figures!

TAKE THE

NEW LARGE ENTRANCE

—AT—

NO. 11 EAST HUNTER STREET.

FINE



1, 3, 5, 7, 9 and 11

EAST HUNTER ST.

BASEMENT

66 AND 68 WHITEHALL ST., ATLANTA.

WITH THE MAGAZINISTS.

JULES VERNE'S ARTICLE, "IN THE YEAR 2889."

The Pope's Temporal Power—Alphonse Daudet's Reminiscences—Eliza Lynn Linton on Women—Some Good Poems.

Jules Verne's interesting romance of a day in the year 2889 is given today, and if those who read it do not look out to see advertisements on the clouds, they will show a good deal of self-control. There are two striking passages from another bright Frenchman, Alphonse Daudet.

The quotation from Dr. O'Reilly's article will be interesting as an indication of the disposition of Catholics in regard to the pope's temporal power.

The four poems and a few words from the wags add variety and zest to the assortment on today's page, and there is something here to interest almost any reader.

IN THE YEAR 2889.—From the Forum. By Jules Verne.

Those who have read Jules Verne's books will expect something dazzling in this article. It is more; it is intoxicating. You find yourself on the eve of a journey. Thanks to the advertisements on the clouds, it seems the most natural thing in the world to go to the telephone and hear the news of the universe from the Earth Chronicle.

But here is the dizzy romance itself, opening with a description of the Earth Chronicle's news service:

Every one is familiar with Fritz Napoleon Smith's system—a system made possible by the enormous development of telephony during the last hundred years. Instead of being printed, the Earth Chronicle is every morning spoken to subscribers, who, in interesting conversations with reporters, statesmen, and scientists, learn the news of the day. Further, each subscriber has a phonograph, and to this instrument he leaves the task of gathering the news whenever he happens not to be in a mood to listen directly himself. As for purchasers of single copies, they, too, at a very trifling cost, learn all this in the paper of the day at any of the numerous phonographs set up nearly everywhere.

Fritz Napoleon Smith's invention revolutionized the old newspaper. In the course of a few years the number of subscribers grew to be \$5,000,000, and Smith's wealth went on growing till now it reaches the almost unimaginable figure of \$10,000,000,000. This lucky hit has enabled him to erect his new building, a vast edifice with four acres, each 3,200 feet in length, over which proudly float the hundred star-shaped flags of the nation. Thanks to his lucky hit, he is today king of newspaperdom; indeed, he would be king of the Americans, too, if Americans could ever accept a king. You do not believe it? Well, then, look at the plenipotentiaries of all nations and our own ministers themselves crowding about his door, consulting him, begging for his approval, imploring the aid of his all-powerful organ. Reckon up the number of scientists and artists that he supports, of inventors that he has under his wing.

NONSTOP OPERATIONS FROM AFAR.—The day opens with a touching transatlantic manifestation of domestic felicity.

This morning Mr. Fritz Napoleon Smith awoke in a very bad humor. His wife, leaving for France eight days ago, was feeling disconsolate. Incredible though it seems, in all the ten years since their marriage, this is the first time that Mrs. Edith Smith, the professional beauty, has been so long absent from home; two or three days usually suffice for her frequent trips to Rome. The first thing Mr. Smith does is to connect his phonograph, the wires of which communicate with his Paris mansion. The telephone! Here is another of the great triumphs of science in our time. The transmission of speech is an old story; the transmission of images by means of sensitive mirrors connected by wires is a thing but of yesterday. A valuable invention indeed, and Mr. Smith this morning was not averse to the use of it, when by his aid he was able to distinguish to see his wife, notwithstanding the distance that separated him from her. Mrs. Smith, weary after the ball or the visit to the theater the preceding night, is still asleep though it is now noon at Paris. She is asleep, her head resting on the leather-covered pillow. What she knows! Her lips move. She is dreaming, perhaps? Yes, dreaming. She is talking, pronouncing a name—his name—Fritz! The delightful vision gave a happier turn to Mr. Smith's thoughts. And now, at the call of imperative duty, lighted by the rays of his own hand and enters his mechanical dresser.

Two minutes later the machine deposited him all dressed at the threshold of his office. The rumble of journalistic work was now begun. First he hears the fall of the novel-writer's vest, apartment, crowded with an enormous transparent cupola. In one corner is a telephone, through which a hundred Earth Chronicle literateurs in turn recount to the public in daily installments a hundred novels. Addressing one of the authors who write for the turn, "Capital! Capital! my dear fellow," said he, "your last story. The scene where the village maid discusses interesting philosophical problems with her lover shows your acute power of observation. Never did the ways of gods and goddesses better portrayed. Keep on, my dear Archibald, keep on! Since yesterday, thanks to you, there is a gift of 5,000 subscribers."

THE SKY ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT.—Every one has noticed those enormous advertisements reflected from the clouds so large that they may be seen by the populations of whole cities or even of entire countries. This, too, is one of Mr. Fritz Napoleon Smith's ideas, and in the Earth Chronicle building a thousand projectors are constantly engaged in displaying upon the clouds these enormous advertisements.

When Mr. Smith today entered the sky advertising department, he found the operators sitting with folded arms at their motionless projectors, and inquired to the cause of their inaction. In response the man addressed simply pointed to the sky, which was of a pure blue. "Yes," muttered Mr. Smith, "a cloudless sky! That's too bad, but what's to be done? Shall we produce rain? That we might do, but it is of no use. What we need is clouds, not rain." "No," said he, addressing the head operator, "no, no, Mr. Samuel Mark, of the meteorological division of the scientific department, and tell him for me to go to work in earnest on the question of artificial clouds. It is never, do you see, to be always thus at the mercy of clouds."

"BY THE ORE AIR TRAIN"—As in the morning, the table rose out of the floor. As in the morning, the table rose out of the floor. As in the morning, the table rose out of the floor.

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outside the very threshold of the nation, watching every person going in and coming out, while the great gates of the world are closed behind him. Nineteen Italian papers out of twenty daily hold up Leo XIII. as they did before him Pius IX., as the worst enemy of Italy. There is, then, no liberty for the pope in Rome, the city in which he is bound to be master in it as to govern freely, by the office to rule and govern the 25,000,000 Catholics in both hemispheres. That he has his home there where his episcopal see is; that his home should be secured to him beyond peradventure; that he should be master in it as to govern freely, by the office to rule and govern the 25,000,000 Catholics in both hemispheres. That he has his home there where his episcopal see is; that his home should be secured to him beyond peradventure; that he should be master in it as to govern freely, by the office to rule and govern the 25,000,000 Catholics in both hemispheres.

ALPHONSE DAUDET'S REMINISCENCES.—The critics say that Daudet is failing; that he is pessimistic in "The Immortal," and that there is despondency even in the sunlight of his reminiscences.

There have been small and wormwood in his heart when he wrote this of his native section of France:

The south, pompous, classical, theatrical, loving and hating, with its feathery, flagrant, and florid, its headlong, luminous, yet colorless, its brief and terrible, antithetical and grimacing rays, always little made up, even when most in earnest—Mediterranean flurries with ten feet of foam over a calm water; the south, upstirring, idolatrous, forgetting its gods in the worship of its own gods; the south, in the prayers of its childhood in moments of illness or peril; last and above all, the south, with its great characteristic of the race, imagination, which never man of action has so vast or intense as Napoleon.

He seems to have never gotten over the German invasion.

"I will leave the landscape time to recover. When I think of all our pretty noons, those islets of rush and willow, where at evening we stretched ourselves along the water's edge to hear the tree-toads sing; those mossy rocks, where, in the shade of the oaks, we lay down to sleep; those fields of grain, those broad, tripping glades where everything allured us to slumber at the foot of the oak trees, with a whirling of bees in a dome of honey, yet coming back to the all that has been for them, that they have sat down everywhere, that fair, land appears to me henceforward faded and dim. The desolation appeals to me yet more than the pillage. I dread never liking my nest again."

EDGAR ALLEN POE.

BY CHARLES W. HUBNER.—We will not wound his spirit by reciting the transmission of images by means of sensitive mirrors connected by wires is a thing but of yesterday. A valuable invention indeed, and Mr. Smith this morning was not averse to the use of it, when by his aid he was able to distinguish to see his wife, notwithstanding the distance that separated him from her.

Let those who will—the "uncle good" and pious, Hurl harsh anathemas upon his head, Stoddard the scribe, and Graydon Ananias, faded and dim. The desolation appeals to me yet more than the pillage. I dread never liking my nest again."

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PLEASANT MEMORIES.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF THE LATE RICHARD PETERS.

GLIMPSSES OF A SELF-RELIANT LIFE.

The sturdy lad on a Pennsylvania farm—the American Young Civil Engineer in Philadelphia—The Successful Railroad Superintendent in Georgia—The Man Who Grew With the Growth and Strengthened With the Strength of Atlanta.

By special request the family of the late Mr. Richard Peters have allowed THE CONSTITUTION to print the following extracts from personal reminiscences which fell from his lips with the simplicity of a conversation and were written down by his daughter, Mrs. Black, from time to time during the summer of 1887.

There is not an uninteresting life in these reminiscences, and by their publication many facts of local and general interest are thus preserved.

I was born in Germantown, a suburb of Philadelphia, in the year 1810, on the 10th of November. My father's name was Ralph Peters—my mother's Catherine Conyngham. She was a noble, self-sacrificing woman, devoted to her children, to whom she gave her entire life. Her father was David H. Conyngham, from Dublin, Ireland, and was a strong Episcopalian. The family were originally Scotch and came over to the north of Ireland about the date of the battle of the Boyne.

The Conynghams were in some way related to the Plunketts in Ireland and have the same coat of arms as the Marquis of Conyngham, "a shock of hay in a field surrounded by a fork; the motto: 'Over, fork over.'"

The legend being that an ancestor, a maiden, was working in a field when King Charles was trying to escape, and with her fork she covered him with hay, thus saving his life. It is claimed that the Conynghams were descended from one of the numerous kings of Ireland.

My father, Ralph Peters, a very handsome man, was educated at the academy, and for many years was a successful merchant in Philadelphia. He started business for himself by sending a vessel to China, for tea, under a supercargo, one of the Biddle family of Philadelphia, who neglected his business, and allowed the Chinese to cheat him with willow leaves. That one voyage ruined him, and he remained broke the balance of his life and was supported by his father.

My grandfather, Judge Richard Peters, of Philadelphia, is his well known name. I once spoke of him in the contemporary of George Washington, secretary of war under his administration and judge of the United States district court of Philadelphia. His name was honored and revered. His wit and wisdom were celebrated, and we have a manuscript containing a number of his jokes.

He owned thousands of acres of land in Maryland, and he was a successful merchant in Philadelphia. He was a successful merchant in Philadelphia. He was a successful merchant in Philadelphia.

My father moved his family to Wilkesbarre, early in the year 1831, and about ten miles distant. He and the family traveled in a covered wagon, making the journey in three days. We lived there for about three years and I attended school at the academy. I made good progress in mathematics, but despised Latin, and the only "licking" that my father ever gave me was for failing to learn my Latin lesson. He struck me two or three times with a whip, and that I had in my pocket, and then apologized to me, and let me go in swimming that day for fear the boys would see the marks on my back. I suppose I deserved thrashing very often, but this was the only time I remember receiving this punishment.

About the year 1825 or '24 my father removed his family to Bradford county, where he had built a large farm house and had 150 acres of new cleared land. This was his first home in the new country. He bought the place with land but never paid for it, when he should have settled on my mother's land, about ten miles distant. We had no neighbors of education or refinement nearer than fifteen miles, and no schools of any kind. At this time only a few families of the old settlers, John, William and Edward, my old aunts Ann and Marie, and my grandfather Conyngham visited us every year, and this miserable side-wheel steamer, the first of civilization or pleasure known to the family. I was taken by them to Philadelphia and put to school for two years, my grandfather Peters paying the expenses, while I lived at the house of my grandfather Conyngham. I was unwilling to leave home, but was caught in the woods after a hard run and packed off on one day's notice, fagged up in a sack, and taken to school by a man from the coast-off old clothes of my uncle Tom Peters, who was a beau in Philadelphia society.

I remained at school in Philadelphia about two years; my teacher was named Estlin, and was a good instructor. Philadelphia, prior to 1819-20, obtained its supply of drinking water from wells not more than fifteen to thirty feet deep, and as they had but little sewerage the water was very impure and led to annual pestilences of all kinds, including yellow fever. The city was lighted by whale oil lamps, and the watchman called to the police at night. I recollect going to the postoffice to mail a letter to Chestnut street near the corner of Fourth in a small house, not over seven feet front. An approved window was broken, and a young man of the name of class was out, on a platform, and paid for the letter twenty-five cents. I think this was in 1827. I remember the appearance of the present Washington square. In those days it was the "Potter's field" and was dotted with graves, with forlorn looking trees overhead. About his date Philadelphia had the monopoly of the foreign shipping business. There were several lines of clipper ships carrying both passengers and freight. My grandfather Conyngham always contended that Philadelphia would keep control of the shipping as, in case of war, the Delaware river could be defended, whilst New York, being exposed, could be bombarded by the enemy. The opening of the Delaware and Raritan canal was the first blow Philadelphia received. This was between the years 1830 and 1835. The shipping very soon took its departure from New York, and goods for Philadelphia were sent by the canal, and goods for Philadelphia were sent by the canal, and goods for Philadelphia were sent by the canal.

After being at school two years in Philadelphia, I returned to Bradford farm for one year. I think it worried my grandfather Peters to advance the money for my schooling. He had a thousand acres of land in trust for me, and he had to be applied to giving me a collegiate education, but my father neglected to sell the land, and he died before he could record the deed, and it was sold for taxes.

I attribute my success as a civil engineer to the years I spent at the Bradford farm. My rugged constitution was formed there, and I had a good deal of outdoor work, and the assistance of engineers when in the field and in all ways in demand. In the spring of the year my father gave me the privilege, with our more than 100 acres of land, to make a fine sugar bush. We were made the troughs, gather and boil the sap, and have half the yield. We worked during February, March and April, making about 800 pounds. We took our 800 pounds to Towanda and sold it for half cash and half trade at six cents a pound, so my share was \$12.

This was the first money I ever made, but, as luck would have it, I met in Towanda a schoolboy friend from Wilkesbarre, who told me that he was employed as a roddman on the survey of the Susquehanna canal at a salary of \$1.50 per day. As I had been thinking of making a place for myself in the world, I took Robinson had always been considered very dull at school, I came to the conclusion that the life of a civil engineer would suit me, and my father gave me a letter to Mr. Conyngham, who was a successful merchant in Philadelphia, asking him to obtain a situation for me, as the location of canals was just at this time being started in Pennsylvania.

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day, as we were charged very high rates and ran our trains at the speed of ten miles an hour.

THE BLOODY SHIRT

WANTED ALOFT BY CONGRESSMAN MASON.

A BITTER ONSLAUGHT ON THE SOUTH.

An Indication of the Future Republican Policy—How the South Was Received by the Members.

WASHINGTON, February 9.—[Special.]—The bloody shirt has again been raised to the republican standard. The first gun has been fired, and until the 4th of March there will be some very lively fighting. The discharge of today was from the mouth of a very small cannon in the person of "Bloody Billy" Mason, of Illinois, who arose presumably to speak upon the postoffice appropriation bill, but he did not. He took the occasion to abuse the people of the south, taking as his text the Smalls-Elliott contest case. Bob Smalls, the negro contestant, sat at his side. Mason is a Chicago ward politician, and made such a speech as would be expected from a statesman of that caliber. He ranted and roared, and foamed at the mouth, but the democrats paid no more attention to him than had he not been in the hall.

Mason on a Rampage.
From his study of the case, Mr. Mason said he had come to the conclusion that the most brilliant frauds and most outrageous and disgusting schemes to rob the republicans of representation in the fiftyth congress ever known in modern politics, had been perpetrated in the seventh district of South Carolina. The laws of South Carolina had been framed for the express purpose of allowing democrats to cheat republicans at the polls. The present governor of South Carolina was a worthy executive of a corrupt law. He had stamped the imprint of inferiority on the black race and the Anglo-Saxon must rule in South Carolina. He (Mr. Mason) had been in South Carolina and had seen the negroes, called as white as any man on this floor. The father of the contestant had been as white as any man here. Who was going

to analyze Anglo-Saxon blood? If Anglo-Saxon blood was to vote, were they going to be blood testers, who would say to a man, "Fifty per cent Anglo-Saxon, fifty per cent negro; you can have half a vote?"

If a blood tester was ever invented, there would be a corner in them, and every one of them would be in the hands of democratic inspectors to insure a free ballot and a fair count. The democratic government was wrong, or the constitution was wrong. It was not the law of God that gave the brand of inferiority to the negro race. It was the iron hand of the Anglo-Saxon who had held them in slavery for 100 years; but in this new birth of freedom, they had abolished the brand of inferiority. There was no skin test of citizenship; no blood test of Americanism. In the future, if honesty would govern and the constitution be enforced, men would stand on the color of the skin, and better standard than the color of the skin.

ALLEGED FRAUD IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

He then proceeded to point out the manner in which he declared fraud was perpetrated in the seventh district. It was grand larceny. He had never learned to call a spade an agricultural implement. Larceny was larceny. A man who would steal a vote would steal a horse. He got a chance. If the chances of crime were searched, there could not be found one which the democrats of the seventh district had not resorted to. He had never heard of a district which had not been equalled had not Arkansas furnished an individual criminal. He had never heard of a seventh district that it must look out for itself and murder. If necessary to get a majority of democrats in this house. An officer of this house, taking evidence in South Carolina and having in his possession a ballot box had been assaulted by the attorney of the contestant and the box taken away from him. In his (Mr. Mason's) opinion, he should stand in contempt before the bar of the house until he had purged himself. In the evidence taken some democrats had declared they

HAD BEEN INTIMIDATED BY NEGROES.
Had any man seen a canny bird intimidate a snake? A bootlegger, a politician? A roving lamb rush into a den of cowering lions? Then he had seen a South Carolina democrat intimidated by a negro. If he (Mr. Mason) had his way he would have a free ballot and fair count in South Carolina if it took a regiment of blue coats in every county and every penny in the treasury.

After recounting further outrages, which he asserted had been practiced in South Carolina, Mr. Mason declared that he had no apologies to make for what he had said. If gentlemen were offended with him, let them take it out of him and not out of his poor colored friend. Mr. Smalls had been waiting for his seat for two years. The time had come for him to speak. He had heard it said that even bad men, when they came to die sometimes did an act of justice. He now approached the death bed of the democratic party and he had come to do an act of justice. He appealed to that party for the sake of peace and the comfort of the people; he appealed to it in behalf of generations to come. He appealed to it to rise above the color line; to uphold the law, and to do even and exact justice. [Applause on the republican side.]

Mason was liberally applauded throughout by the republicans, and when he advocated placing troops around the polls in the south the republicans applauded him vociferously. This well illustrates the feeling of the members of that party in the house towards the south. It shows the republicans of the next house will advocate a tyrannical policy towards the south, and that they will attempt, by force, to break the solid south. In some of his ravings the Chicagoan looked towards the democratic side and seemed to desire a reply, but he was effectively silenced when Mr. Washington, of Tennessee, stated that "no body ever gets mad when a dog bays at the moon." After this Mr. Mason did not ask for another reply from the democrats. But when he had concluded, Judge Crisp arose.

Mr. Crisp arose and said that he would not attempt to follow the gentleman from Illinois in discussion of the election case upon this bill. He denied that the committee had been deceived in pressing the case forward. He had no doubt it would soon be considered by the house. He had only to say that the record of the case did not sustain the statements made by the gentleman, and that if the gentleman's friends would take the trouble to examine the record, they would feel sorry for the gentleman that he had used such language on this floor. [Applause on the democratic side.]

The regular business of the house was then resumed. There will be an effort made to get up the Smalls-Elliott case on Monday. If it is successful there will be a very lively debate.

In the senate on Monday the Evans resolution to investigate election outrages in Texas will be taken up. Evans, Bill Chandler, Spooner and others will flaunt the bloody shirt. They will pay particular attention to the Clayton assassination in Arkansas, and as a number of democrats will reply, there is expected some spirited tilting, if not a scene equal to the Anglo-Saxon incident of last session. The debate on the resolution will consume some two or three days, and in all it will be the most exciting of the session.

COLONEL AVERY'S ACCIDENT.
Colonel I. W. Avery, of Atlanta, is still suffering from the injuries he sustained from being run over by a cab in December, and has entered suit against the cab company for \$5,000 damage.

Major Barnes left for Augusta this morning.

Florida to Shut Out Cuba.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., February 9.—Legislation on board of health bills is rapidly crystallizing into the form of opposing or not opposing restrictions of commerce with Cuba to free the gulf ports of Florida. The passage of all bills offered will hinge on this one clause. A strong influence from south Florida opposes the granting of such restrictive powers to the board. Jacksonville and other cities and west Florida advocate such restrictive power in the event of emergency demanding port intercourse, and the bill to be reported by joint committee will probably grant such power.

CHANGING JUDICIAL DISTRICTS.

Providing for United States Courts in the Indian Territory, Etc.

WASHINGTON, February 9.—The senate bill to establish a United States court in the Indian territory was, on motion of Mr. Vest, taken up in conjunction with the house bill to change the eastern and southern judicial districts of Texas, and Mr. Vest proceeded to state the purposes of the bill, which are, in some respects, identical. He moved (as a report from the judiciary committee) to substitute the senate bill for the house bill.

After a good deal of debate, Mr. Vest's motion was agreed to and the bill passed. A conference was asked and Messrs. Vest, Edmunds and Wilson were appointed conferees on the part of the senate.

The house amendment to the direct tax refunding bill was non-concurred in, and a conference asked. Messrs. Sherman, Morrill and Harris were appointed conferees on the part of the senate.

PURCHASING TORPEDOS.
The fortification appropriation bill was then taken up. An item of \$200,000 was inserted for the purchase of movable sub-marine torpedoes, impelled and controlled at will by power from shore stations.

Amendments reported from the committee on appropriations were agreed to, and the bill passed.

The house bill for the relief of the Allegheny and Chesapeake Canal company for the payment of tolls on government transportation, not exceeding \$742, was passed. Messrs. Hoar, Cullum and Cockrell were appointed (with the preceding officer) the senate committee on immigration ceremonies.

Mr. Manderson offered a resolution, which was agreed to, for the appointment by the president of officers of tellers on part of the senate in the counting of the presidential votes.

The Union Pacific refunding bill—the question being on Mr. Mitchell's motion to recommit, with instructions to the committee to report the bill applying and also the Central Pacific bill.

Mr. Stewart gave notice of several amendments which he intended offering, and addressed the senate upon the general subject covered by the bill.

STREET BETWEEN TWO SENATORS.
After he had been speaking some time, a question put by Mr. Blair, provoked Mr. Stewart to say that if the senator had listened to his remarks, it would not have been necessary for him to ask them, to which Mr. Blair retorted that he was the only senator who had been listening to him in the time.

Mr. Stewart yielded the floor temporarily to allow Mr. Hawley to move the passage of the house bill to provide for the organization of militia for the District of Columbia. The bill (which contains sixty-three sections) was read in full.

The senate bill heretofore passed on the same subject was here offered for a substitute of the house bill, and without action, the senate adjourned.

MORE MONEY NEEDED

For Distributing the Mails of the Country.
WASHINGTON, February 9.—The house went into committee of the whole (Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, in the chair), on the postoffice appropriation bill.

Mr. Bloom, of Georgia, explained the provisions of the bill. It appropriated, he said, \$95,355,344, of which it was estimated that \$22,308,000 would be provided by the department from its own revenue. The appropriation for inland mail transportation was an increase of \$2,105,000 over the appropriation for the current year, and this was in part accounted for by the fact that the department had sent estimates of a deficiency of \$1,007,000.

INCREASE IN THE FREE DELIVERY SYSTEM.
The increase in the free delivery system amounted to \$1,000,000. This was rendered necessary by laws passed for the classification of carriers, for leaves of absence and for applying to them the eight hour law. But notwithstanding this increase this branch would be more than self-sustaining. There was an increase of \$900,000 in the appropriation for compensation of post office clerks. The appropriation hereafter made had been too small, and it had been thought proper to increase this. This was one reason of the increase. Another reason could be found in the classification which they had provided for.

There was no reason why clerks, who distributed the mails and gave energy, vitality and efficiency to the business of the country, should not have salaries commensurate with the work assigned to them.

UNABLE TO AGREE.

The committee having risen to enable the house to limit the debate, and that having been done, Mr. Springer, of Illinois, reported that the conference committee on the territorial bill had been unable to agree.

Mr. Springer read for amendment, Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, moved to increase the appropriation for the pay of postoffice clerks by \$300,000.

Feeling that a vote on this amendment, the committee rose and the house adjourned.

TILDEN'S BIRTHDAY.

Henry Watterson's Speech Before the Harlem Club.
NEW YORK, February 9.—The Harlem Democratic club held their grand reunion and banquet tonight in honor of the anniversary of Samuel J. Tilden's birthday. President Charles W. Dayton presided. Among the 175 who sat down were: Colonel John B. Fellows, Henry Watterson and Congressman Ashtab. P. Fitch. Letters of regret were read from President Cleveland, Governor Hill, J. Randolph Tucker, John Bigelow, ex-governor of New York, and Colonel John A. McKim, of New York. Henry Watterson delivered an address of commemoration. In its course he said:

I know that Tilden did not make a promise or pledge to clean the nation in 1876, and that, within my personal knowledge, he twice refused corrupt arrangements by either one of which he could have secured the presidency.

I never heard him utter a word of complaint touching cavalier treatment he received in Cincinnati, and I never heard him utter a word of complaint touching the nomination of the old ticket was the logic of the situation; but he had no wish personal to himself on the subject, and if the nomination had been his, he would have accepted it.

It is undoubtedly true that Tilden wanted to be president, and that he believed himself elected to be. But rather than enter the white house by the back door, he preferred not to enter it at all.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., February 9.—The Tilden club of Hudson county, in celebration of the 75th anniversary of the natal day of Samuel J. Tilden, had a banquet at Taylor's hotel this evening. Two hundred prominent democrats of the county were present. United States Senator John R. McKim, of New Jersey, Mr. Hudspeeth, speaker of the assembly, Assemblyman O'Neill, and almost every one of the county and city officials attended.

THE TARIFF SUBSTITUTE.

The Committee Will Make a Report on It This Week.

WASHINGTON, February 9.—Democratic members of the committee on ways and means have been earnestly consulting and working on the tariff bill, and the present expectation is that they will be able to report to the house upon the senate amendments next Tuesday. The indications are that the report will be confined to a recommitment of the bill, and that the senate amendments be rejected for reasons stated. It will argue (upon a basis of treasury figures) that when action is taken of the tariff, the tariff will be reduced, and that administrative features of the bill, as well as amendments whose effect cannot be stated in advance, but which must

RESULT IN INCREASED REVENUE.
The total gross reduction made by the bill, as it comes from the senate (exclusive of the internal revenue section) will not exceed five millions. Without taking an account of these items, treasury statisticians placed the reduction at about \$13,000,000. So the report will argue, the senate proposition means to take \$25,000,000 out of sugar and balance it by increasing articles on other commodities.

Tennessee's Coal Business.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., February 9.—[Special.]—The Tennessee report on the coal business in Tennessee in 1888 to 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 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3033, 3034, 3035, 3036, 3037, 3038, 3039, 3040, 3041, 3042, 3043, 3044, 3045, 3046, 3047, 3048, 3049, 3050, 3051, 3052, 3053, 3054, 3055, 3056, 3057, 3058, 3059, 3060, 3061, 3062, 3063, 3064, 3065,

DIED SUDDENLY.

HON. J. C. TURNIPSEED, OF HAMPTON, DIES LAST EVENING.

A WELL-KNOWN GEORGIAN GONE.

His Body is Carried to Swift's, Where an Inquest is Held—The Jury Find a Verdict That He Died of Heart Disease or Rupture of a Blood Vessel.

About half-past six yesterday evening Hon. J. C. Turnipseed, of Hampton, died suddenly in Folsom's restaurant on Marietta street.

No friend or acquaintance was with him at the time he was taken ill, but amongst the first to enter the restaurant afterward were two or three gentlemen who knew him. They did all that could be done for him and after he died his body was taken to Swift's by direction of Mr. Wm. Griffin, formerly of Hampton.

The deceased is well known here and in the country around Hampton, where he has for years been a leading physician. About 1872, for one term, he represented Henry county in the legislature.

Coroner Avery was notified and ordered an inquest.

The evidence together makes out this account of the sad event.

About ten minutes before six Dr. Turnipseed walked into the restaurant, and after ordering his supper, sat down at one of the tables. He was apparently under the influence of liquor, and while waiting for his supper, sat with both elbows on the table and his face in his hands.

While he was eating his supper Mr. M. L. Cohen came in and sat down at the same table. They were perfect strangers and there was no conversation between them.

After Dr. Turnipseed had finished his own supper he sat for a while and then began vomiting.

Mr. Folsom went out for a policeman and when he came back was told that the sick man was dying. He at once went for Dr. Palmer.

In the meantime Dr. Turnipseed had been lifted from his seat by two of the negro waiters and carried into the washroom and laid upon the floor.

When Dr. Palmer found him there it was evident that Mr. Turnipseed was dying. Mr. Folsom then went out for Dr. Todd. When Dr. Todd reached the restaurant, about ten minutes after Mr. Turnipseed had been lifted from his seat at the table, the limbs were cold, and it was evident that life was extinct.

Dr. Turnipseed had not spoken a word after he was taken from the table.

The inquest was held at the undertaker's establishment on Lloyd street. The jury found a verdict to the effect that deceased had come to his death from heart disease or the rupture of a blood vessel, or some other natural cause or causes.

The news was telegraphed Dr. Turnipseed's family, and his son and his brother are expected on the first train this morning.

The deceased was fifty-two years of age, and leaves a wife and two children—one son and one daughter—all comfortably provided for. The funeral will take place this afternoon and the body will be interred at Mount Pleasant cemetery, near Hampton.

All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 361 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Weekly Bank Statement.

New York, February 9.—The following is the weekly bank statement:

Reserve decrease	\$1,700,000
Loans increase	\$1,900,000
Specie decrease	2,383,000
Legal tenders decrease	14,111,000
Deposits increase	2,516,400
Circulation decrease	329,000
Banks now hold	\$14,152,975 in excess of 25 per cent. rule.

The Railroad Commission.

The railroad commission met yesterday to hear what the Savannah, Florida and Western railway company had to say why the commission should not apply rule one on business interchange between the two roads.

The following parties were present: C. P. Goodyear, attorney for Brunswick and Western; Geo. W. Haines, general superintendent Brunswick and Western; J. A. McDuffie, general freight agent Brunswick and Western; S. F. Kingsberry, attorney for Savannah, Florida and Western; C. D. Owens, traffic manager Savannah, Florida and Western; W. J. Hardie, general freight agent of Savannah, Florida and Western.

Affidavits were submitted by the attorneys claiming that the roads were under different management, and therefore not subject to rule one. The commissioners called upon the roads for a copy of the contract between the two roads, this not being on hand the board adjourned till next Saturday.

Judge Erwin was too unwell to be present.

PERSONAL.

M. M. MAUCK, wall paper and paint dealer, Paper hanger, house and sign painter.

C. J. DANIEL, wall paper, window shades and room moulding, 42 Marietta street. Telephone 77.

Sam WALKER, 25 Marietta street, ornaments Gold, Bronze and Composition Mouldings. Frames made to order. French Picture Glass. 3m.

Dr. W. H. LEYDEN, skin diseases a specialty, room 11, 48 1/2 Marietta street. sun wtd

Miss J. A. CLARKE has gone to southwest Georgia to visit her father's family and other friends for a few weeks.

Miss NATALIE LITTLE has returned home after a most delightful visit to friends in Easton.

Dr. STAINBACK WILSON, Traders' bank, over Turkish baths, chronic and sexual diseases cured speedily.

Mr. EUGENE W. MITCHELL, the popular salesman of the Kentucky Oil and Lead company, is home again, and was shaking hands with many friends.

I WOULD respectfully announce my connection with the house of M. Rich & Bros., of this city. I will be identified with the carpet and upholstery department of their extensive business. The knowledge and experience gained by a residence in New York, and a connection of several years with the well known house of Arnold, Constable & Co., will aid me in meeting the demands of the discriminating trade of this city. Atlanta is once again my home and I shall be pleased to attend to the wants of my friends in the line of carpets and home decorations. Telephone call No. 418. E. S. Kendrick with M. Rich & Bros.

New goods being opened every day. Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

TYPE WRITING

And Stenographic Business—All Kinds of Work Promptly Executed.

Messrs. Crankshaw & Johnson, who are expert stenographers and type writers, have opened an office at 21 Marietta street. They will do all kinds of stenographer's work, type writing, copying, etc. Office correspondence a specialty. If you need anything in this line give them a call.

PRIESTLEY'S CLOTHS

In all the new weaves just received. Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

Grand display this week in New Carpets and Draperies. Full new stock now in. Rugs in all sizes to match. Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

THE MARKET HOUSE.

An Informal Meeting of the Council Committee.

Will the market house be built? There is a probability that it will, but it depends upon circumstances as to whether it will be brought about at an early day.

Yesterday Mayor Glenn and Councilmen Inman, Middlebrooks and Hirsch, who constitute the market house committee, met at the office of Mr. Hugh Inman for an informal discussion of the matter.

There was a good deal of talk, but no new plans were suggested.

Mayor Glenn said: "If we cannot secure a central location at such a cost as we can afford, I am in favor of having two markets; one located out about where John Ryan lives, say; or somewhere along either the right or left of Whitehall. The other could be placed on the other side, along near Peachtree, as, you see, Whitehall and Peachtree divide the town very nicely."

"I am in favor of having two markets," said Mr. Hirsch, "if we have to cross the railroad. I don't mind a walk of a few blocks, however, if I can have a first-class market to go to."

"Why not have them near the railroad?" said Mr. Middlebrooks. "The street car lines and everything center around here, and if we are to have two markets let them both be central markets."

"The only trouble about that is," said Mayor Glenn, "we have got to have a considerable yard for hucksters and peddlers, and meat wagons, and so on. For this reason we will have to get out from the center of town to secure that amount of ground."

"I move we adjourn," said Mr. Inman, "to meet again Monday and make up a report to the council, and see if we cannot set the thing agoing."

This motion was carried, and the committee will meet and prepare a suitable report, recommending such steps as they may agree proper to be taken to push the business forward.

A CARD.

We have just received a fresh car load of that finest Royal Patent Flour, the acme of all flour, the housewife's delight. If you have a special fancy cake, bread or pie to make and want an extra quality pastry, be sure you come to our store, buy one sack of Royal Patent Flour and you will, after a trial, be convinced that it is the finest flour to be had. During the coming week we will receive about 500 pounds of that fancy Jersey Butter at the low price of 35 cents per pound. We have just received a new invoice of those white, crisp Saratoga chips, which we receive weekly. We also have a very fancy new cracker, milk biscuit, which we think is the finest in Atlanta. We ask a trial and your judgment. We will receive two fresh lots of Dove Hams, small, during this week; come early and select the size you want. It is a hard matter to get first class hams. We are happy to announce to our friends that we can furnish you with an extra fancy quality—the purest, best in the world.

In a point in our business method that we test, examine everything that we sell before purchase, which, in our judgment, must be the best. We will be pleased to show any and all who call our entire new stock of all kinds of fresh canned goods which have just been received. Just think! Nothing shop worn, all new and fresh. Graham Flour, Kenosha Mills Out Meal, A, B and C sizes, and the best large Carolina fancy head Rice in Atlanta. We will save you twenty per cent on all your purchases this coming week; so come over and give us an opportunity to prove our assertion. We will give you twelve pounds of best Granulated sugar for your pains. Remember our fancy Jersey Butter at 35 cents per pound. We guarantee every pound. If it does not suit we will refund your money. HOYT & THORN, 50 Whitehall.

Mr. W. J. THORNTON, Mason Ga., says: I have tried Breyer's for my wife and myself, and in both instances had relief in ten or fifteen minutes.

Is Marriage a Failure?

The great question that is now agitating the minds of the American people. Illustrated. Price 15 cents. John M. Miller, 21 Marietta street. 11

Theatrical and Sporting News.

For the latest and best theatrical and sporting news, read the New York Dramatic News and Sporting Age. For sale at John Miller's, under opera house.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

ALSOVER—Died at the residence of Mr. J. P. Norbury, 1000 Peachtree street, on Saturday, February 9, 1889, at 12:20 p. m., yesterday, Mrs. William Alsover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Barker, formerly of Atlanta. The remains will be taken to Vermontville, Mich., for interment.

TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC.

Consumers of Tobacco will please remember that the

Rabbit Foot and Three Kings Cigars

Are still in the lead. They are Cigars of a Superior make and when once tried will stand the test. HARRALSON BROS. & CO. are Agents for the following popular Brands of Cigars and Tobacco. Look and see if you don't need some of them in Stock:

TOBACCO.

R. J. R., 9 in 4. Made of Athens, 9 in 5. Best Kentucky 9 in 5. Best Kentucky 9 in 4. Our Peach, 9 in 4. Mail's Pride, 9 in 4. Lucy Hinton, 9 in 4. Senate Twist, 9 in 4. Sweet Russian, 9 in 4. B. F. Grave's five pounds. Star Navy, 6 in 5. Nickle King, 6 in 5. C. C.

CIGARS.

Ottensberg Partidos, wrap in paper. Three Kings. Rabbit Foot. Harnison No. 3. Live and Let Live. Sin P. P. Extra Fine Key West. Red Fox Sherbets, and C. C. Blackwell Durham. Cigarettes, Snuffs and Pipes of all kinds.

Don't you want some of these goods? It will pay you to buy them. These are only a few of the leading brands we handle. Send and get our prices.

HARRALSON BROS. & CO.,

ATLANTA, GA.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue to the very Marrow Bones. Give it one trial and be convinced! It banishes all pain instantly. Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Swellings, Contracted Muscles, Dislocated Tendons, Bites and Poisonous Stings, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Burns, Scalds, Piles, Lame Back and every ailment that can be cured by an OUTWARD APPLICATION!!

Aliments of Horses, Mules, Cattle and Sheep. Such as Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Shoulder Rot, Hollow Horn, Grub and Wind Galls, Sprains, Spavins, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Lameness and Soreness, Itchy, Ringbone, Saddle Sores & Galls, Hotches, Eased Hoofs, Loss of Hair and everything curable by external application, the MUSTANG LINIMENT is Matchless. Rub it in very thoroughly.

Thus the "Mustang" conquers pain, Makes MAN or BEAST well again!

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., 108 West St., New York. At wholesale by H. C. Boynton and Wyle & Greene, Atlanta, Ga.

FRANK REVSON,

108 West Peters St., Atlanta, Ga.
Wholesale Dealer in all Kinds of

EMPTY BOTTLES.
CONSTANTLY ON HAND RHINE WINE, champagne and beer bottles. Also a full line of new whiskey quarts, pints and half pint flasks. Pays highest price for second-hand bottles in any quantity. Agent for the best rice and lager bottled beer. Correspondence solicited, which will meet my prompt attention. feb 7 1m un roy bk

THE BEE HIVE.

Great Bankrupt Sale commencing Monday morning. Entire stock to be sold in 30 days. The Bee Hive. Eagleston Bros.

CHINA MATTINGS!

A new stock of Mattings embracing many novel effects, and a total change from old colorings. We offer a superb stock of these goods at lowest possible prices. M. Rich & Bros.

Undressed Kid Overgaiters In Tans and Grays for gents and ladies, just received at Chamberlin, Johnson & Co's.

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Aliments of Horses, Mules, Cattle and Sheep. Such as Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Shoulder Rot, Hollow Horn, Grub and Wind Galls, Sprains, Spavins, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Lameness and Soreness, Itchy, Ringbone, Saddle Sores & Galls, Hotches, Eased Hoofs, Loss of Hair and everything curable by external application, the MUSTANG LINIMENT is Matchless. Rub it in very thoroughly.

Thus the "Mustang" conquers pain, Makes MAN or BEAST well again!

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, SHOES, ETC.

John Ryan's Sons

IMPORTING RETAILERS.

"The system of selling every article at a small profit, but of a thorough reliable quality is the ruling principle of this firm."

STARTLING BARGAINS

WILL BE OFFERED THIS WEEK.

84 doz. Misses Ribbed Hose black and colors, our prices this week only 8c pair.
168 doz. Boys heavy weight ribbed hose, "seamless." black and dark colors, sizes 8 to 9 1/2, only 15c pair, good value at 25c.

105 doz. Men's fine seamless half Hose, extra quality at 15c pair, worth at least 25c pair.

100 doz. steam moulded Corsets at 50c each, worth 85c.

25 different styles of the celebrated R. & G. Corsets, all sizes from 75c up.

Satin Corsets, all sizes, in black, cardinal and blue.

84 pieces double width, medium weight Tricots, all colors at 25c yard. Great value.

97 pieces double width, medium weight Henrietta Cloths, all colors at 20c yard.

49 pieces double width, medium weight Cashmeres, all colors at 25c.

CONTINUATION OF OUR GREAT SALE EMBROIDERIES AND LACES.

Although the quantities of those goods we sold last week have been enormous, we still have thousands of yards remaining which we will endeavor to close out this week.

The 5 job lots of Hamburg Edgings we have been advertising are attracting the attention of all our lady customers. Remember the prices, 5, 8, 10, 15 and 20c yard. Be sure and secure some before they are all sold.

Additional attractions for the week in

"EMPIRE AND DIRECTOIRE FLOUNCINGS,"

60 INCHES WIDE.

New and elegant patterns in matched sets, in cambric, nainsook, mull and swiss embroideries, all widths.

Hem'd Hemstitched and reversed Flouncings, all prices.

New patterns just received in Torcon and Medici Laces.

All the latest styles of veillings just opened.

Another new lot of the Jane Hading veils just received.

The Highest and Richest Novelties in Dress Goods

Ever Imported by an American House.

We received last week, direct from Paris, France, the finest, richest and most elaborate design imaginable. A special feature in connection with these fine dress goods is that we have had, at considerable expense, an illustrated fashion plate made expressly for us, showing the color and design and staple, how these dresses should be made. No two patterns alike.

New lot French fancy woolen flannels for sacques and wrappers just opened.

Mousseline De L'Indie, new French washed fabric, just imported.

New lot beaded wraps, black and colored, received last week.

Attractive Bargains in our Carpet and Upholstery Department This Week.

Good heavy Ingrain Carpets at 30c per yard, worth at least 50c.

Monitors Heavy Extra Super Carpets at 60c.

New Styles in Solid Colors at 75c; great bargain.

Hall and Stair Venetian to match at 50c per yard.

Napier Matting, for offices and public buildings at 40c.

Smyrna Door Mats at 90c, worth \$1.50 each.

Judge Bro's Tapestry Carpets at 60c yard.

Crossley's Tapestry Carpets at 65c yard.

Alex Smith & Son's Tapestry Carpets at 60c yard.

Higgins's Tapestry Carpets at 50c yard.

Roxbury 10 wire Tapestry Carpets at 70c yard.

Howard's 5 frame body Brussels with borders, only 90c yard.

Horner Bro's body Brussels with border, only \$1.05 yard.

Hartford body Brussels with border, only \$1.15 yard.

Lowell body Brussels with border, only \$1.20 yard.

Biglow body Brussels with border, only \$1.20.

Smith & Son's best Moquette (not straw back) \$1.50.

Best Velvet Carpets only \$1.25 yard.

Heavy Antique Curtains only \$3 pair, worth at least \$5.

Nottingham Lace Curtains only 75c pair, worth at least \$1.35.

Nottingham Lace Curtains only \$1, \$1.25, worth double.

Antique Bed Spreads, great value.

Turcoman Curtains only \$3 pair.

Chenille Curtains only \$7 pair.

Ramie Upholstery Goods only 75c yard.

Madeline Silk Drapery at \$1.50 per yard.

Raw Silk Drapery at 90c per yard.

Kremlin Drapery at 90c per yard.

Turcoman Portiers, 12 x 10 feet, complete with poles, chains, etc., only \$10.00.

120 Rolls Canton Matting at 12 1/2c per yard.

Carpets Sold on the Installment

Plan at Exactly Cash

Prices at

John Ryan's Sons

61 Whitehall--74, 76 and 78 Broad Street.

GRANT OR LEE?

A LIVELY DEBATE AT THE RAILROAD Y. M. C. A.

BIBBS GAINS ON GENERAL GRANT.

Young Men From the Throttle and Caloose, Brake and Bell Line, Discussed in Earnest Fashion the Merits of the Two Most Conspicuous Military Figures of Modern History, and the Judges Give Grant the Glory.

Last evening there was war at the R. R. Y. M. C. A.

For two fateful hours they fought the mimic fray.

The champions were Robert E. Lee and Ulysses S. Grant, and their followers were heroes in the strife.

In the first watch of the night the noise of gathering squadrons could be heard in the quiet halls of the building, and by the time sentinal stars had set their watch in the sky there was a call to arms, and soon the contending forces were drawn up in battle array in the debating room of the hall.

"THE SWORD OF LEE."

The first trumpet note was sounded by Mr. John Day, who roused the warlike emotions of the camp with a thrilling rendition of that good poem of Luther Ryan's, "The Sword of Lee."

As the closing echoes died away Mr. Bozard sounded the charge with an organ solo with harmonica accompaniment, which made the blood tingle in the veins of all who heard it. The combat deepened as Mr. R. I. Kelley recited "The True Glory of a Nation," and there was the rhythm of contending legions in the eulogy delivered impromptu, by Mr. J. Buzzell, who was called upon for an "initial" recitation, the initial being the "letter G."

"I can think of no greater name that begins that initial," said the speaker, "than that of Mr. Henry W. Grady, the greatest of living Americans. He is, to my mind, the grandest of American citizens, and it is with pride that I point to his genius and achievements."

Mr. Powell fired a random shot that went straight to the mark by way of indorsement Mr. Buzzell.

The front of battle lowered when Messrs. Kelly, Buzzell and Bozard were appointed judges, and Mr. W. C. Buzzell charged down on the picket line of the negative—"Grant"—side, in a beautiful tribute to the respect and confidence inspired by Lee in his intercourse with his soldiers.

Mr. J. S. Gibbs made a counter charge, reviewing the career of Grant from West Point through Mexico, back to the tannery, thence around to Cairo, and thence through the war.

Mr. F. T. Minker trilled out his heavy historical artillery and delivered statistical grape and illustrative canister at short range.

Mr. H. M. Pitts was as laconic as Grant, and sharply observed:

"We know little about them and the best we can do is to judge them by the results of their battles. Take two dogs, or two cocks, set them a fighting, and the best fighter wins."

GRANT GOT THERE.

Mr. J. A. Day executed a fine flank movement, and with horse, foot and dragon, charged front, flank and rear.

The affirmative had been repulsed when Mr. Fred Holland came on the scene, and with a few parting shots the battle closed.

After the judges had retired Mr. Powell filled the weary battalions to rest with an appropriate piece, "Asleep At The Switch."

As the men lay on their arms awaiting the result of the battle, some right interesting sharpshooting was indulged in by the spectators, and when at last the judges came in and announced that "Mr. Gibbs is complimented on his fine speech for the negative," the Grant side sent up a wild cheer that jolted a dozing tramp off a water plug on the pavement below.

Next Saturday evening a fine programme will be arranged for the entertainment of the members. Mr. Bozard, as critic, is doing a laudable and appreciated work for the fornicus element of the Railroad Young Men's Christian association.

Try "Topaz" Blood Pills, and "Topaz" Ointment; great blood and skin remedies. Investigate them.

THE PIEDMONT FAIR.

The Board Meets and Discusses the \$10,000 of Preferred Stock.

A jointing meet of the shareholders of the Piedmont Exposition company and the stockholders of the Gentlemen's Driving club was held last night in the chamber of commerce building.

Captain J. R. Wylie occupied the chair, and Major Smyth acted as secretary.

Mr. John R. Granling, of the committee on subscriptions, stated that \$20,000 of the \$40,000 of preferred stock had been secured and that it was with the greatest difficulty that the \$20,000 had been secured.

The truth is, said Mr. Granling, "everybody seems to think that Atlanta is going to be the exposition, anyhow, and won't subscribe. But we can't have it unless they do."

"That's about true," said Mr. Jack Spaulding, "and we are liable to lose the ground if we don't raise the money."

Mr. Joe Thompson thought the money could be secured.

So did Mr. Miller.

Captain Wylie felt certain that the \$10,000 could be raised.

Mr. Spaulding then introduced the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, that the subscription to the \$10,000 of preferred stock be kept open for one week longer.

Resolved, that it is the sense of this meeting that if the said \$10,000 of said preferred stock be not subscribed in that time the Piedmont Exposition company will be unable to hold an exposition this fall.

The meeting adjourned to meet next Saturday night.

WHEN THE LIVER FAILS TO ACT, and you are bilious, and out of sorts, use Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills to bring about a healthy action of the liver, and remove all distressing symptoms.

ONE OF THE BRAVEST.

The Benefit to be Given the Firemen's Benevolent Association.

The Firemen's Benevolent association is to be given a benefit in the near future.

Atlanta takes a commendable degree of pride in her fire department and this benevolent association is something which goes home to every fireman. It is an organization deserving the support of the people and the benefit to be given the association should meet with liberal patronage.

The attraction will be Mr. Charles McCarthy's company in "One of the Bravest." This show is regarded as one of the best on the road. It is nothing on the blood and thunder order, but is a pretty melodrama, containing a touching love story.

There is a fine scene exhibiting the famous pomper ladder system and the methods of the brave firemen who risk their lives in saving those of others.

The company presenting it is headed by Mr. Charles McCarthy, an actor of known ability and includes many excellent specialty people who are sure to good advantage. The company comes highly recommended, and the show will doubtless be well worth seeing.

Chief Joyner and his men will commence selling tickets today. There is no extra charge for these advance tickets, they being exchangeable at Miller's for reserved seats.

The Atlanta firemen receive a per centage of all seats sold in advance of the day of the show and the sale should be a most liberal one.

If a guest catches cold by kissing a lady's brow cure him with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Lung Troubles and Wasting.

Diseases can be cured, if properly treated in time, as shown by the following statement from D. C. FINE, M.D., Sydney:

"Having been a great sufferer from pulmonary attacks, and gradually wasting away for the past two years, it affords me pleasure to testify that Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lime and Soda has given me great relief, and I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering in a similar way to myself. In addition, I would say that it is very pleasant to take."

If you want an evening of refined entertainment and lots of fun, hear Mrs. Dr. Potter's lecture on love, courtship and marriage at Concordia hall next Wednesday night at 8.

From OUR NOTEBOOKS.

"No Protest."

Tear Your Hair Before Reading.

Abbott.—The week of grand opera just closed recalls to the mind of the reporter the anecdote of the "Abbott Kiss," which so freely went the rounds of the press a few years ago, and which seems to have been lost sight of by the recent "hubbub" over devotional exercise.

Atlanta has a policeman by the name of Abbott, and, although he is no relation to the prima donna, is said to be somewhat of a singer himself, when out in the middle of a thousand acre lot alone.

Must Have an Exposition.—Business man said yesterday: "Yes, sir, you just bet we must have an exposition this fall; we need it in our business, and can't get along without it. Why, its better'n two Christmas and a Fourth of July. You just tell Mr. Grady to go ahead; I didn't give nothing before, but I'm going to give \$25.00 to help out this one."

The Hip-Pocket.—Since Judge Van Epps has said "There is no alternative, the pistol toter must go chivalrously," many young men may be seen with a watch chain leading from the hip-pocket. This is an indication that they have thrown their guns away and have bought a watch at one dollar a week of Blue, the only installment jeweler in Atlanta. This is very commendable, and Mr. Blue says any young man who desires to buy a watch of him at a dollar a week, and who has no "hip-pocket," can do so, and the "hip-pocket" will be thrown it.

No More.—We had several other little things to relate, but space (at 40 cts. per line) forbids.

Of the Grand Republic Cigarro much has been said, for they were first introduced by our Prod. But queen of Sheba like, the half has not been told. Smoke them once and you will find them good as gold. Sold by all reliable dealers.

Coming to Atlanta.

Six doctors of the great English staff of physicians and surgeons will arrive at the Markham house, Atlanta, on the 10th of February. All who visit them before the 10th of February will receive services for the first three months free of charge. The only favor they ask is a recommendation from those whom they cure. The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted. This syndicate of physicians and surgeons treat every variety of disease and deformity, but will in no instance accept a doubtful case; therefore, invalids will please not take offense if they are rejected as incurable. If they believe your disease is beyond all hope, they will frankly tell you so; also caution you against spending more money for unnecessary medicine and appliances. The amount of candor and honor manifested by these English gentlemen toward their patients have secured for them an unparalleled success in every city they have visited. They have had a vast experience, both on land and sea, also in the following cities, viz: London, Liverpool, Paris, Dublin, Belfast, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Vienna, Hamburg, St. Petersburg and Stockholm.

The following are the number of cases they have accepted as curable and rejected as incurable:

	Accepted as Curable.	Accepted as Incurable.
New York	8,565	11,390
Pennsylvania	5,927	7,542
Ohio	4,783	4,800
Louisiana	4,075	3,500
Missouri	1,065	1,770
Illinois	2,213	2,456
Massachusetts	1,088	1,254
Maryland	3,385	3,450
District of Columbia	1,500	800

Those desiring to visit the doctors are particularly requested not to have more than one friend accompany them, as the office is crowded from morning till night. Remember dates and go early.

Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Sundays, 10 a. m. to 7:30 p. m.

Of the still night ere slumber's chain could bind me, I would get up and smoke a Grand Republic Cigarro and Buffo. Sold by all reliable dealers.

If you want to know who, when and how to court hear Mrs. Dr. Potter's lecture at Concordia hall next Wednesday night at 8.

Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route.

Are now running low rate round trip excursions alternate weeks to California and all Pacific coast points. They offer choice of routes, and tourists can go via the northern route, the Colorado short line, and return via the popular southern route through Arizona and New Mexico, or vice versa. Round trip excursions are also being run to the city of Mexico via the Iron Mountain route at only \$77 from St. Louis, and \$99.60 from Memphis. This is the lowest round trip rate ever made to that point. For further information, address A. A. Gallagher, S. P. A. Missouri Pacific railway, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Girls, if you want to know how to select a good husband, hear Mrs. Dr. Potter's lecture on love, courtship and marriage at Concordia hall next Wednesday night at 8.

Opening of Providence Infirmary.

The undersigned executive committee charged with the administration of the Providence infirmary, located at the corner of Edgewood avenue and Ivy street, announce that it is now open for reception of patients, being fitted up in all respects as a first class private hospital.

The institution is prepared to accommodate male and female patients, in separate departments, including children and lying-in women, and has all the appliances for comfort and convenience.

The building has been completely remodeled and entirely refurnished, the outfit of the apartments being tasteful and elegant, and competent nurses attend to all wants of the sick.

Every variety of cases not contagious or insane receives appropriate treatment in the surgical, medical, gynecological and obstetrical departments under the care of a professional staff, composed of Drs. T. S. Powell, W. D. Bizzell, A. G. Hobbs and W. S. Elkins, together with the undersigned. One of this staff will be in daily attendance at the infirmary to meet all the requirements of the sick.

Communications may be addressed to any member of the staff, or to the Providence infirmary direct.

G. G. ROY, M. D.,
J. MCF. GASTON, M. D.,
WM. PERRIN NICOLSON, M. D.,
Executive Committee.
Atlanta, Ga., January 20th, 1889.
Jan 20 11m

Don't let everybody know what you intend doing, or what your plans are for the future, but smoke Grand Republic Cigarros and Buffos. Sold by all reliable dealers.

Every man and youth should hear Dr. Sawyer's lecture to men only next Tuesday night at 8.

He Has Made a Change.

Eddie Hollis.
Do you know him?
If you don't then you are a strict prohibitionist. Every Atlanta who loves a drink of good whiskey, plain or mixed ora glass of cool beer has seen Eddie smile behind some bar.

Eddie is a great bartender—one of the best in the south.

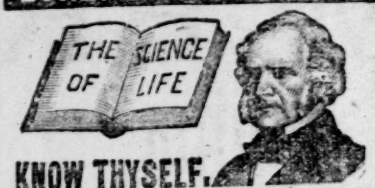
Just now he is to be found at J. L. Wooten's place under the Kimball, corner Pryor and Wall street, he is fixing it up in a nobby style. The furniture now going in is the finest in the city, while the goods to be dispensed are the best brands of whiskey, beer, wines, tobacco and cigars.

Drop in and see Mr. Hollis and his new boss.

Dr. Sawyer will tell you things that will improve all your life, whether you are young or old. Hear his lecture to men only at Concordia hall Tuesday night at 8.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day, just as the Grand Republic Cigarro tolls the knell of its imitators and competitors. Sold by all reliable dealers.

Seidenberg & Co.'s
Best 5c Cigar. C. O. Tyner.

THE GLORY OF MAN
STRENGTH VITALITY

KNOW THYSELF.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses of Overindulgence, Excessing and undisciplined the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relations. Avoid unskillful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price, only \$1.00 by mail, post-paid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association, for the PRIZE ESSAY ON NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

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ALEXANDER'S
Tonic
PILLS

The Great Investigator for Leanness, Weakness, Nervousness, Impoverished and Impure Blood, Scrofula, Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malnutrition, and general Debility, for Removing Pimples and Beautifying the Complexion, without an Equal. Small, sugar coated, 75 in a bottle. Druggists, or mailed for 50 cents by Alexander's Medicine Co., New York.

Alexander's Pills Cure or money returned. For sale by A. J. Halliwell, Sharp Bros., Connally & Christian, D. S. Goldsmith & Co., M. B. Avery & Co., J. C. Hiss, C. O. Tynes, Stoner, Gregory & Co., Smith & Higginson, L. E. Hutton, Hutchison & Bro., Lamar Drug Co., Wholesale Agents.

INGRAIN CARPETS

We keep this line up to the highest standard in coloring and designs, and handle reliable grades only. Buyers will find a freshness of style in our stock of 3-Ply and Ingrain Carpets, and shall have bottom prices. M. Rich & Bros.

BED COMFORTS

Must go. We have no room to pack them. Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

THE BEE HIVE.

Great Bankrupt Sale commencing Monday morning. Entire stock to be sold in 30 days. The Bee Hive. Eagleston Bros.

FINE CARPETS

We will exhibit tomorrow a new line of Body Brussels. Moquette and Velvet Carpets for the Spring Trade. This is one of the most conspicuously elegant assortments of fine Carpets ever offered here. In addition an attractive selection of new patterns in Tapestry Brussels in more choice variety than ever before. M. Rich & Bros.

THE BEE HIVE.

Great Bankrupt Sale commencing Monday morning. Entire stock to be sold in 30 days. The Bee Hive. Eagleston Bros.

BENSON'S

Cure Pleurisy, Consumption, Croup, Whooping Cough, Backache, Weakness, Colds, etc. The Chest and all Aches and Pains.

Beware of imitations under similar sounding names. Ask for Benson's and take no others.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD

THE STANDARD WAGONS.

The Standard Wagon Company!

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF

VEHICLES FOR THE SOUTH!

We are now in our new quarters, and invite our friends and the public generally to come in and see us. We will show them one of the Handsomest Lines of

WAGONS!

BUGGIES!

AND ALL STYLES AND KINDS OF
SPRING VEHICLES!

Ever brought to this country. We sell only the best, and those who may patronize us will bear out this statement.

Our office and large warerooms are located directly on the Central railroad, and run back to Alabama street, facing the Constitution building. Our office numbers are 35, 37, 39, 41, 43, 45 and 47 West Alabama street. We have a choice line of

LANDAUS.
PHAETONS,
CARRIAGES.
BUGGIES
SURREYS.

And, in fact, every kind of Vehicle demanded by the customer or the trade. Our

Spring, Farm, and Delivery Wagons!

Are of the best make, and we guarantee them to be equal to the best.

Then, we have an immense line of WHIPS and LAP ROBES, which we sell very low. HARNESS of such grades as will suit every customer. Over 1,000 sets in stock.

Now, do you want something in our line? If so, come and see us. We have the goods for you and at prices to suit these hard times. Since moving into our new quarters we have increased our stock, and now have the warerooms filled from cellar to the third floor with the best of goods. It is our intention to accommodate the people and to serve them to better advantage in the future than we have ever done.

H. L. ATWATER, Manager.

IN SOCIETY'S DOMAIN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE.

THE PAST WEEK OF OPERA.

Society has been to the opera during the past week, and there is but little to be chronicled. Points about people who are well known.

The week of music ended last evening with "The Mikado." A gala week it was to all lovers of art, and one that enriched the memory of Emma Abbott and her troupe in the hearts of all Atlanta people.

This little woman who asked with trembling lips and tearful eyes, "How am I to live and what for?" is answered by a world of grateful, entranced listeners. "For the glorious and pure pleasure you have given and can give to humanity, for the uplifting of souls to God, on the wings of your immortal song—for it is immortal, since sound cannot die, and the fancy comes that there is a transmigration of souls like the Hindu's idea of a transmigration of souls."

It seemed, as we heard the sweet Diva pour forth her rippling notes, that in her harmonies were condensed the thrills of an hundred birds and brooks, the sighs of the summer winds, the love notes of mothers and maidens—all sweet and tender sounds our ears had ever heard. The land has been made better and brighter for her coming. Women forgot their rivalries, men their debts and cares. They were steeped in hailing waters of sound as hopelessly and delightfully as was Desdemona in the love of Othello, and so sweet were such waters that drowning in them would have been a blissful death.

That Atlanta can support a week of fine opera is something of which all her people should be proud, and Emma Abbott's triumph gives a promise of many more such weeks in winters to come. When she returns she will find us ready to kneel at her shrine and call her "queen," and may it lighten her sorrow to know the world is nearer heaven because of her beautiful gift of song.

Miss Mary Lou Pope, an attractive and lovely young lady of Washington, Ga., arrived last Wednesday on a visit to Miss Janie Stephens, 25 East Cain street.

Miss Norvell, who has been the guest of Mrs. DeWitt Clinton Bacon, has returned to her home in Virginia. Miss Norvell was a rarely attractive young lady, with a grace of manner, an original and brilliant style in conversation that interested and charmed all who met her.

Mrs. M. Bacon, of Albany, Ga., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. C. Bacon, on Peachtree street.

Mr. John Berry, who has been spending some weeks in New York, was warmly welcomed back yesterday by his many friends on his return to the city.

Invitations will be out tomorrow for the St. Valentine hop of the Dixie club, which is to be given at the Kimball house Thursday evening, February 14th. That it will be a brilliant affair goes without saying, and an effort will be made to try and equal the elegant entertainment given to the club by Captain and Mrs. W. D. Grant during the Christmas holidays.

This is something of a new departure for the Dixie club, the E. T. club, of which the Dixie is the reorganization, having held all its entertainments at private residences, and this being the first of the new series, no efforts will be spared by the young gentlemen in charge to make it as pleasant as possible.

Mrs. G. J. Foreacre and Miss Foreacre are visiting Mrs. A. P. Brondy, near Miss Ella Foreacre, at Blackshear, Ga. They will take in the subscription to the Atlanta Exposition for the return.

No dancing seen in a ballet could excel that of some of the little girls who dance every Saturday afternoon. Some afterwards go to a little soiree and the dancing of her pupils was simply exquisite.

Little Alonzo White danced the Cachucha beautifully. She wore a pretty gown of blue and white and was graceful in every movement. Gipsy Morris and Julia Manning then danced the Highland fling in perfect time and with charming spirit and grace and little Janet Bain gave the flower dance. It was the first time this fancy dance was seen in Atlanta and it seems as if made for the graceful little child who danced it so beautifully, she herself in her little white gown with its yellow ribbons and flowers looking like a butterfly blown by a summer breeze. Her hair was as yellow as the basket of buttercups she carried in her hands and scattered upon the floor as she danced, and never did a lovelier poem move more perfectly to rhythm.

Mr. Frank Eddleman has returned from a pleasant trip to New Orleans and other western cities.

Mr. George M. Carr, of Anniston, is in the city for a few days.

Mr. D. M. Andrews, a prominent young civil engineer of Alabama, is in the city at the Kimball.

Mr. Howell Glenn is in the city for a few days.

Mr. Russell Hogue and Mr. Gabriel Palmer came up from Oxford last evening to see Emma Abbott.

Dr. Armstrong's Goethe class is the talk and the delight of all who have joined it. Many who have heard his fine lectures upon those subjects, declare this to be the most instructive and one upon which he is eloquently instructive.

Mr. J. Newell King, one of Rome's most successful young cotton merchants is in the city at the Kimball.

Governor McDaniel and family are at the Kimball.

A pleasant dinner party was given last evening by Mr. Charles M. Hughes to a number of his friends. The refreshments included all the delicacies of the season, and the affair was a decided success. There were present, Messrs. Fred Schaffner, Tom C. Miller, Arthur Barker, Dr. Palmer, A. V. Davis, George O. Badley, Jean Walker, Andrew Anniston, Will G. Carr, W. T. Host, Charles M. Hughes.

Miss Claude Bruce, a most estimable young lady from Lithonia, is visiting Mrs. J. C. Shaddox, at 39 N. Pryor street.

NOTHING IN IT.

The story of the Negro Girl Proves to Be a Fallacy.

There can be nothing in the story told by the negro girl who connected Horse Britt with the Hawes story.

Mr. J. J. Thomson has been to see the gentleman who was previously quoted as saying that he had seen Horse Britt in Atlanta and shaken hands with him within the past two months.

That gentleman now says positively that he has not seen Horse Britt since the Hawes tragedy, and that in saying Britt had been within the last two months he did not mean to convey the idea that Britt had been here since the tragedy.

This was said yesterday in the presence of Mr. Thomson and a representative of THE CONSTITUTION.

This withdraws the only prop of the negro girl's story about Horse Britt.

OBITUARY.

At the monthly meeting of the Hibernian Benevolent society, held on the 5th instant, the following resolutions were adopted:

As God in his infinite wisdom has removed from our midst our late Brother Arthur Lockhart, Resolved, by his death that this society has lost one of its oldest and staunch members in good standing.

Resolved, That this society extend to the family our heartfelt sympathy for the loss of one who we knew was a kind father and husband, and that a blank page be left on the minutes in reference to his memory, be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

A. T. GRAY,
THOMAS NUNAN,
HENRY K. ARWISCH,
COMMITTEE.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Mr. Flagler's \$10,000,000 Resort at St. Augustine—A Cabin Clubhouse.

Curious stories come from Ponce de Leon hotel in St. Augustine. Mr. Flagler's expenditure there now amounts to nearly \$6,000,000. Early in January there were only twelve guests in the hotel. At the same time two hands were engaged by the hotel. One was a Spanish band that played during the dinner hour on mandolins and sang quaint Spanish songs. The other was a famous New York band which played in the courts and at the morning and evening concerts. Mr. Seavey, the manager of the hotel, wrote Mr. Flagler and suggested, as there were only twelve guests in the house, he dispense with one of the bands. Mr. Flagler wrote back that he didn't want any suggestions from Mr. Seavey as to how expenses could be decreased, but if he had anything to say as to how the attractiveness of the hotel could be increased he would be glad to hear from him.

Mr. Flagler does not seem discouraged. He has just bought the railroad running from St. Augustine to Palatka and from St. Augustine to Jacksonville. Last Sunday he changed both of those broad gauge roads and converted the schedule more than half. He is going to build a bridge over the St. Johns river, so that the vestibule trains can run into St. Augustine from New York without transfer. He is building an opera-house in St. Augustine to cost \$300,000, a magnificent church and a union depot that will cost about \$200,000. This depot he will surround with a superb park. He is paving every street running to the hotel with asphalt at his own expense. In short, he is determined to make St. Augustine the grandest pleasure resort on earth. His Russian bears in the Alcazar cost \$300,000, and are luxurious beyond description. I hear he says he will spend \$10,000,000 before he has completed his pleasure plant to meet his ideas.

Travel to Florida has not been good. Many of the Jacksonville hotels have not reopened at all. In Thomasville there are better crowds. The Florida people are hopeful and think the late Lent and the open winter has simply delayed the crowds, and they look for immense February and March business.

Lexington, Georgia can boast of the most unique clubhouse in the world. The young men of that town built a log hut which they called with clay, making it as snug and tight as a palace. At one end is an enormous open fireplace feeding up to a primitive chimney. The club which embraces the best young men has a weekly supper. The day before the supper, a huge wood fire is built in the fireplace, and the next evening there is a bed of coals and ashes that a king might envy. The birds, fish, possum and oysters are cooked in the glowing ashes, and some wonderful bits of gastronomy they turn out. Solicitor-General Howard is the supervising cook, and he has recipes for the roasting of birds and the flanking of shad that are said to be marvelous in their results. We think the ideal of club life is reached by the Lexington boys. Whenever we receive an invitation written on a shuck and ornamented with a fringe of partridge feathers stuck in with thorns, we shall go to Lexington in haste if we have to walk across fields to get there.

The Vanderbilt investments near Asheville, N. C., are important. It is the purpose of the family to establish there, a park and game preserve equal in luxury and elegance to the famous Tuxedo park of New York. The Vanderbilt family, one of the son-in-laws, and Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt are now in North Carolina with architects and landscape engineers.

The following letter from Dr. Willson will be of general interest:

WILSON P. O. JEFFERSON COUNTY, GA., February 10, 1889. W. G. Grady, Atlanta, Ga. My dear friend: Not being able to do much as yet on account of my crippled condition, and feeling the need of country air, I took a run down here last week to see you and relatives, and knowing the interest you take in the welfare of the farmers, I have taken some trouble to inquire about their condition. I find that the cotton crop was very short last year, and the corn crop only ordinary. Most of the farmers are behind and some of them quite so. Their situation, while others, and indeed, most of them are still hopeful, and are going to work hard to succeed better than last year. Using a great deal less guano, and what they do use put it on that has not been plained in cotton seeders and two or three years in the past. I find it only pays to use it about once in four years, and then on land with plenty of vegetable matter in it.

They have raised considerable more meat than usual and in that they have some compensation for the short crop of cotton. One farmer, Mr. N. O. Olliphant, has raised plenty of corn and meat enough to feed his family and every land on his place. He has not been a single ton of guano shipped on the A. G. & R. K. except to one man. The out crop is considerable and the stand good, and if we do not have a killing freeze the prospect for a large crop is good. Respectfully, J. S. WILLSON.

The immersion of Mr. C. S. Atwood by an Episcopal minister in a Baptist church calls to mind a famous incident of Dr. G. A. Nunnally, who was for a long time pastor of the Baptist church at Rome. A gentleman of Methodist proclivities professed religion during a revival at the Rome Baptist church and presented himself as a candidate for the ordinance of baptism one day when others were being immersed. He was immersed on the idea that he was being baptized into the Baptist church. Not long afterwards the gentleman informed Dr. Nunnally that he had been baptized there because he believed in immersion, but that, having satisfied his conscience on that score, he would now join the Methodist church.

"I would have you to know sir," replied the doctor, "that the Baptist church does not take inwashing."

On another occasion Dr. Nunnally, while acting as moderator, killed a bad motion by a witless man. Some one moved to take the big bell down from the steeple, which was somewhat dilapidated, and saving it to a frame in the yard.

Dr. Nunnally put the question this way: "It is moved to take the bell down from the steeple and hang it on a gallows all in favor of the motion will say aye."

There was not an affirmative vote and the motion died under suppressed laughter. Dr. Nunnally is now pastor of a flourishing church at Anniston.

THE INSURANCE CASE.

Mr. Block Has a Preliminary Hearing and Puts Up His Wits as Collateral.

H. A. Block, the insurance man who was arrested night before last on a warrant charging him with cheating and swindling, had his preliminary hearing yesterday before Justice King and was bound over, putting up his gold watch as collateral for his appearance.

In the meantime the representatives of the Home Friendly society, the insurance company that Block represented until he was discharged several weeks ago, are busy adjusting the local business of the company. Mr. B. L. Talley, one of the directors, states as soon as definite figures can be given he will swear out for his company a warrant charging Block with cheating and swindling.

This was remembered that after Block was discharged by the Home Friendly society he organized a wildcat insurance company of his own.

The Baltimore company say that nobody shall suffer through the misdoings of their agent. They seem to be a reliable company and ready to sustain their credit by prompt payment of all liabilities here.

LADIES' FINE SHOES

We make a specialty of fine goods, carrying all widths, A to E last.

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

WAS SHE DRUGGED?

A RATHER MYSTERIOUS CASE IN POLICE CIRCLES.

A WOMAN'S SENSATIONAL RIDE.

A Lady, Well Dressed and Apparently in Good Circumstances, Was Taken by a Hackman to Lynch's Alley, and There Left—She Was Under the Influence of Some Drug.

Last evening, about 7 o'clock, a hack was driven rapidly down Calhoun street from the direction of Decatur street.

There were no lights on the hack, and the curtains were fastened down close.

The hack turned on an unfrequented way known as Lynch's alley, and after going for 75 or 100 feet it stopped.

The negro hackman unfastened one curtain, reached in and dragged from the hack the unconscious form of a woman.

Then he turned his hack and quickly dashed on down Calhoun street.

A negro woman living in one of the shanties that front on the alley had seen the whole occurrence, and when the hack turned back into Calhoun street, she ran to where the woman was lying.

The unconscious woman was a well dressed white lady. The negro woman at once went for a policeman, and just after she reached Decatur street found Patrolman Bob Osburn.

The patrolman ran back and found the woman lying exactly as she had been left. She held in one hand a small gold watch with short chain and charm attached.

"What's the matter with you?" asked the patrolman.

"Sister, poor sister," was the feeble answer. "Can't you tell what's the matter?"

"Sister—don't tell poor sister."

She was breathing heavily and the patrolman saw at once that she was under the influence of a drug.

He carried her into the negro's house and had a quilt thrown down by the fire. He then had the negro woman loosen the other woman's dress and bathe her face and hands, while he telephoned for Dr. Van Goldsnoyen sent for.

The woman was placed in Black Maria and carried to the station house. Dr. Van Goldsnoyen administered a strong dose, which had the desired effect of removing at least a portion of the drug from the stomach.

In the pocket of the dress was found a small bottle in red wrapping paper and labeled, "One-eighth ounce sulphate of morphine."

This had not been opened.

A pocket-book was also found, containing something over \$12.

About nine o'clock the lady began growing better.

"When did you take it?" she was asked.

"Four o'clock," she said.

"Why did you take it?"

"Four o'clock."

"Where did you take it?"

"Four o'clock."

The case is a rather mysterious one and the police are investigating it. The fact that only one bottle of morphine was found on her person, and that bottle unopened, argues against the supposition that she had taken the drug intentionally.

The negative theory is strengthened by the suspicious actions of the negro hackman. The hackman waited for no pay but on the other hand was anxious to get away as quickly as possible.

The hackman's name could not be ascertained by the police last night.

At last accounts the lady was improving steadily and thought to be out of danger.

She had made no statement in explanation of the matter. The officers tried hard to ascertain whether the drug was taken intentionally, who the woman was, and the circumstances surrounding the hack ride which proved so sensational. But the case is still largely a mystery.

GOSSIP OF THE SIDEWALK.

"Say!" came from a policeman, as he stuck his head in the door at the book and ladder house last night. "Say! A little short, chunky man over at the opera house want to come over there. He says there's a big crowd there and he wants 'Cap'."

"Who is he?" asked Jake Emmet. "Is it Mayor Glenn?"

"I reckon not," was the response of the preserver of the peace. "Don't know who he is—only he's a little short, chunky man."

That copper had better keep out of the sight of the police, when he so irreverently describes the Mayor of Atlanta as a "little short, chunky man."

For it was Mayor Glenn who wanted "Cap." His Honor insists that all of the doors opening from the opera house into the different exits be kept open, and in this he meets with the hearty approval of all theater goers.

Emma Abbott and her excellent business manager, Mr. Pratt, have reason to feel proud of the reception they received here. But this is nothing new, for when he so irreverently describes him everywhere they go. Do they make money and they deserve it. Of course they make money and they deserve it.

New York is the only prominent city in the country that does not pay to put operas in New York," said Mr. Pratt last night. "The expenses are too heavy. The Metropolitan opera house which has been devoted to heavy opera, has lost money steadily over two hundred thousand dollars last season. We have not been there in three years. On our last visit we played to packed houses for four weeks and still made no money."

The company leaves this morning for Savannah and will remain there until Charleston is the next point and then Washington.

"Today is the ninth of February," said Chief Joyce yesterday, "and we have had just nine days."

Window dressing has about reached its climax at Atlanta. The merchants are now pronouncing the work now being done here as equal, and in many instances superior to anything to be seen either north or east.

The latest thing to attract our attention in this line of goods is a new kind of window display. It is a wide open door and broad and inviting colonnade extending across the entire front of both upper and lower stories, and making a picture which is truly picturesque in every square.

The house is surrounded by a white picket fence enclosing a large garden of winding walks, mounds and flower beds. The entire work is done of fine needle work, embroidered in lace, which are said to be the finest selections ever brought to the southern states. The building house and grounds are all made of pure white fabrics of the most delicate design, put together in a beautiful and attractive manner. The entire effect of the window is truly pleasing.

What's the matter with Colonel Buck as marshal for the northern district of Georgia? That is said to be the state as present made up. If Billy Wilson is postmaster and Colonel Buck marshal, what becomes of Dick Dow?

The present indications in the contest for police commissioner are that the first initials of the gentleman between whom the race will be made are M. and M. The rest of the names spell out Lester and Martin.

Prodigies and Freaks.

Robert Wilkins of Easthampton has a pet whale that follows him about wherever he goes. There is a house in Connecticut with eight logs that can walk twice as slow as any other horse in the state.

CROCKERY.

MCBRIDE & CO.,

China, Silverware, Cutlery,

LAMPS, VASES, CLOCKS, CHAISELIER.

Largest Stock! Finest Goods!

LOWEST PRICES—NEW AND STYLISH!

Dinner, Tea Fish, Game, Fruit and Ice Cream Sets.

It makes one tired to hear people "GROWLING" about bad water when they can have it Pure, Sparkling and Healthful as a Mountain Spring by using a

"GATE-CITY-STONE-FILTER."

By the way, the "G. C. S. F." is going to "GET THERE, ELI." All Atlantians will feel

«A-THRILL-OF-PRIDE»

To know that the GATE CITY STONE FILTER is supplying Pure

SPARKLING LIFE-GIVING WATER

TO PEOPLE ON EVERY PART OF THE GLOBE!

Dispensing Health, Happiness and Life to Suffering Humanity!

Mechanics, Merchants, Doctors, Lawyers,

EVERYBODY, LISTEN!

The Gate City "Water Cooler, with Separate Ice Chamber, Settles the Business." You just can't do without one. You would not have any other!

THEY CAN'T RUN AFTER YOU FAST ENOUGH

To make you take any other kind when you see the "Gate City Water Cooler." The days of drinking Filthy Ice and Metal Poison have passed. Go to McBride's. Its funny to see the

"CHRONIC CLOSERS OUT."

And the "fellow who is always selling at and below cost" squirm when the careful purchaser finds better goods and lower prices at McBRIDE'S.

House Keepers, Hotel Keepers, Merchants, Saloonists, Everybody.

If you want to get BEST GOODS, LOWEST PRICES, go to

McBRIDE'S, 29 Peachtree.

MANNERS OF INDIA.

A SHORT TALK WITH A NATIVE LECTURER.

Did you ever see a man with long hair who was a Chinaman?

A little man dressed in solemn black, with his long jetty hair done up in a French twist and coiled upon the top of his head, gave a CONSTITUTION reporter a hearty handshake at the Christian association yesterday afternoon.

The little man is a Hindoo, who has been lecturing some years in the United States upon the customs of his country.

He has a very dark skin, rather small black eyes, lips a little thick, but exquisitely refined as they parted in a fine, clear smile over his beautiful teeth. The nose was straight and small, the nostrils very thin and delicate. It was a strangely attractive face, full of refined, intelligent expression, and its owner, who bore the name of Sanabrah, spoke English better than foreigners usually do.

"How long have you studied our language?" was asked.

"Oh, some twenty years. I am thirty-nine now and I commenced studying it when I was a boy."

"Are you a follower of Buddha?"

"No. I was converted very young and baptised by a Baptist minister. I was very young when I first heard him preach. I was impressed then but did not understand him thoroughly until some years afterward. See, here are the idols we worship."

He held up three very queer, sphinx-like wooden figures.

"And your people really worship these things?"

"No! the idols themselves, but what they symbolize. This, 'picking out a wooden figure painted olive green, 'represents Gaudama, the last of the Buddha gods.'"

"Tell us your exact idea of the faith."

"It is principally founded upon the transmigration of souls. The Buddhists believe that the souls of men after death go into the bodies of beasts."

"Yes, the good and bad—the good going into the body of some sacred beast, then going on and on until it reaches the state of nirvana."

"And what is that?"

"That's what we call annihilation. 'It is a Hindoo's idea of perfect happiness. You see the lives of the eastern people are so indolent. They love not to work or to think, and their happiness lies in mental and physical inaction.'"

"Suppose a man committed a murder; what kind of beast would he become after death?"

"A beast of burden."

"Have the Buddhists moral laws like Christians?"

"Yes; their laws are like those given in the commandments. Their faith teaches them to be peaceful and forgiving, and none professing it can drink wine. Grapes, for that reason, are not grown in our country."

"Yes, just as they have in the Christian religion."

"And are they allowed to marry?"

"No; they are all celibates. We have temples and a service much like the Christians. The temples are mostly made of stone. The Buddhists say their prayers with these."

He held up two long strands of small and large beads, that would have been Catholic rosaries but for the lack of a cross.

"What are your funeral services?"

"We cremate always. We take the body to the funeral pyre wrapped in a white winding sheet and chant on our way and during the services."

"Do you save the ashes and put them in urns?"

"Never; all is consumed and scattered."

"Do you yourself believe in cremation?"

"Yes; I think it the best mode of disposing of the body after death."

"Do you use flowers in your funeral ceremonies?"

"Yes—flowers of all colors, and always jessamine and tube-roses. We don't use many roses. Our color for mourning is a pale yellow, but mourning garments are worn only by widows, and they remain widows and wear mourning until they die. They are not allowed to marry again."

"And the husbands are not made to mourn at all?"

"Oh, they mourn according to taste, and get married when they please."

"How about courtship in India?"

"There's no courtship—no love making. The parents settle that, and the young people do not see each other until their wedding day. Then there is a grand festival and the bridegroom wears this garment woven for him by the bride."

He held out a short strip of heavy linen and colored red and white. From his trunk he took the silk sashes worn only by widows. One piece in gaudy designs was hand woven and cost \$500, and the making of this took two whole years. It was simply a piece of silk dyed in various shades of yellow, red and blue. There were beautiful veils of finest silk tissue, hand wrought, with delicate silken flowers, scarfs and turbans of silk that changed and glowed in every fold, as brilliant they were as the tropical skies beneath which they were wrought, and this display of fine fabrics would have been the envy of an American lady fond of silken hangings for her home.

There is considerable complaint from most parts of the state about the irregularity of the mails. B. M. Turner, superintendent of the railway mail service (for Georgia only, we suppose) says it is because the railroads miss connections. The railroad men deny this. We have had our share of the irregularity. Last year the north bound passenger train was due here at 12:40 p. m. It generally brought this country mail printed that morning. A month ago the schedule was changed. It is now due here at 2:30 p. m. We do not now remember that THE CONSTITUTION has since the change, ever reached Summerville on the day that it is published; it certainly has not within the last two weeks. THE CONSTITUTION for this place may be sent by Kramer or by Rome, we do not know which. The advertised time for the north bound mail train to leave both of these places is two hours and ten minutes later than it was two months ago. We cannot conceive of any reason that incompetency on the part of anyone why we should not get THE CONSTITUTION on the day that it is published now as well as before the change, though Superintendent Turner wrote to the postmaster here: "It is impossible to get THE CONSTITUTION to your office on the day of publication under present schedules." The Macon Telegraph and the Savannah News frequently reach Summerville before THE CONSTITUTION of the same date, showing that the latter paper has been wandering about, uncertain which way to go.

The way the mails are treating us now reminds us of the way an old Quaker, many years ago, treated his wife. For ten years he tyrannized over her in every way, making her life a dreary waste. One morning he said to her: "Wife, get ready today, and tomorrow we'll start to visit your parents (she had a sister since she married). All that day he was strangely kind to her, and she stopped about with a light heart. Next morning they were off bright and early. It was

